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VOL. XI, No. 22

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1903

PRICE FIVE CENTS

ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESE WITH- DRAWS REQUEST

Montreal, May 28.—Archbishop Brucese notified the City Council yesterday afternoon that on account of objections raised to the corporation voting \$2,000 towards the erection of a monument to Mgr. Bourget, the request for a subscription would be withdrawn.

The communication from His Grace was as follows:

"Vercheres, May 23, 1902. To His Worship Mayor Cochrane, Montreal.

"Mr. Mayor—Two years ago, complying with the request of a certain number of priests and honorable citizens, I undertook to erect a monument to the memory of Mgr. Bourget, second Bishop of Montreal, on the square of our own cathedral. The work succeeded beyond my hopes. The monument is now made. It will still add to the reputation of our national sculptor, Mr. Philippe Hebert, for I fear not to assert that it will be one of the finest in the country.

"As I already had the honor to invite you, the inauguration is fixed for June 24, next. The twenty-five thousand dollars which the monument will cost has been nearly all subscribed, and that in the space of a few months. Bishops in Canada and the United States, priests, religious communities in the diocese, citizens, both rich and poor, were anxious to contribute and thereby honor a life rendered illustrious by works and virtues.

"Having in mind all that Mgr. Bourget had done for even the material prosperity of our city, for the cause of education—this is history known to all—for charity especially, by the foundation of those admirable institutions devoted to the alleviation of so many sufferings, I considered it my duty to invite you, as well as the members of the Council, to attend the festival of June 24. I asked nothing, only I told you, as you remember, that if the Council were willing to add any subscription whatever to the subscriptions already collected, I would feel happy, because I would see in that act an official honor rendered by the municipal authority to a man who has always been looked upon as a great bishop and a great citizen.

"I really believed that in making discreet suggestion I was anticipating the wishes of the members of the Council and doing a thing agreeable to them. My letter was greeted in a manner that led me to believe that I had not been mistaken. The invitation to attend the inauguration of the monument was accepted. Things were carried further, and authorization was secured from the Quebec Legislature to subscribe a sum of two thousand dollars. Soon, however, the objection of a precedent was invoked against that project; legal difficulties were raised, and I learn this very day, by the newspapers, during the course of my pastoral visits, that it has been found expedient to consult the city attorneys on the matter. I understand what such procedure means.

"It is strange contrast, Mr. Mayor, allow me to tell you, with what took place in that same Council chamber in 1885, on the day following the death of Mgr. Bourget. If you refer to the newspapers of that time, you will see how the aldermen of these days recognized and praised the sig-

nal services rendered to Montreal by the dead prelate.

"I must admit that what has just taken place surprises me greatly and afflicts me. Some have rejoiced over the event, it appears, but the people who keep remembrance of the benefactions received, are surprised and afflicted with me.

"I wish to repeat, Mr. Mayor, that I had asked nothing. The proposal to subscribe two thousand dollars for the monument was spontaneous on the part of a few members of the Council. Let them and those who share the same sentiments accept my sincere gratitude.

"However, honor dictates what I should do under such circumstances. I pray you, Mr. Mayor, to have the question of a subscription for the monument of Mgr. Bourget erased at once from the order of the day of the Council meetings, for I would not accept any amount that it might be decided to offer me.

"Anyhow, we do not need it. The sum still wanting will easily be found.

"One June 24, in the presence of a large number of bishops from Canada and the United States, of hundreds of priests, of our Pontifical Zouaves and of a sympathetic crowd, the statue of Montreal's noted benefactor will be unveiled, and bronze and stone will tell the generations, following us how our admiration and gratitude towards that benefactor were expressed.

"Kindly communicate my letter to the Council, Mr. Mayor, and accept my respectful and devout feelings.

"PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal."

Sir H. C. Bonnerman on Ireland

London, May 28.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bonnerman to-day visited the conference of the National Liberal Federation at Scarborough. In the evening the usual mass meeting in connection with the annual gathering of the National Liberal Federation was held.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bonnerman, on rising was enthusiastically greeted. He said they did not know what wonders that session would bring forth, but they had seen enough to pronounce what the character of this Parliamentary year would be. It is distinguished as exhibiting greater vacillation and tergiversation in the policy of a great party than had been recorded since Catholic Emancipation was given or the Corn Laws repealed (cheers and laughter).

Six months ago they were trying to prison the advocates of the tenants, to whom they were going to hand over the land of Ireland. Why, the union between the Conservatives and the Liberal Unionists was formed simply because it was alleged that the Irish people could not be trusted with Home Rule. But now it is said that the present Land Purchase Bill, devoid of the safeguards of the Bill of 1886, rested mainly on the chivalry of the Irish people, on their self-respect, their probity, and their good feeling. The Government proved their change of opinion as to the Irish people by handing the land over to the men who made the Land League and worked the Plan of Campaign. Well, better a late repentance than never (cheers and laughter). He rejoiced that the Tory Party had at last purged itself from the pestilent and pernicious prejudice which had for the last few years poisoned its relations with Ireland (hear, hear). But matters could not remain as they were. The Government had entered on a course of ousting the landlord and installing the tenants, and they could not stop where they were. They must extend similar advantages to hundreds of thousands who remained, or there would be neither peace nor contentment in Ireland. What were the main points to be secured. For more than two generations instalments would have to be paid by the Irish tenant to the British Treasury, and they were bound to see that the terms were reasonable and easy of payment. In Mr. Gladstone's Bill the payments were to be collected by an Irish State authority, but the difficult question now arose with what face could the present Government set up an Irish State authority. Therefore there was nothing between the British taxpayer and the Irish tenant but the chivalry which had so lately been discovered. He did not underestimate that security, but it was rather a flaccid and almost a fluid security for so mighty a transaction (hear, hear.) Therefore, it was necessary that the conditions which underlay the payment of the instalments should be generous and easy.

OBITUARY

SENATOR JAMES O'BRIEN, MONTREAL.

Senator James O'Brien, of Montreal, is dead, after an illness of 11 months' duration. The aged Senator, who was in a semi-conscious condition and had been growing weaker for some time, and his death was not unexpected.

The immediate cause of death was the effects of a paralytic stroke.

He leaves three sons, Messrs. William, James and Henry O'Brien, and three daughters, Mrs. Amos, Mrs. Whitney and Miss O'Brien.

The Hon. James O'Brien was born at Auknar, County Carlow, Ireland, on August 3, 1836. Educated in Ireland, he came to Montreal in 1859, where he since resided. He began his business career in 1858 by entering the wholesale clothing and dry goods trade. In his hands the business developed largely, and extended from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Senator O'Brien retired from active business in 1893. He was a director of the Royal Victoria Life Insurance Company, and the Montreal City & District Savings Bank, and was the sixth largest individual shareholder in the Bank of Montreal. He was a life governor of the Montreal General Hospital, the Western Hospital and the Notre Dame Hospital. He was vice-president of the board of governors of Laval University, trustee of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, a member of the Montreal Board of Trade, and a vice-president of the Bel-Air Jockey Club. In politics he was a Conservative. He was called to the Senate of Canada in 1895, the successor of the late Hon. Edward Murphy.

Senator O'Brien was twice married, first to Miss Mary Quinn and secondly to Mrs. Annie Norton. The funeral took place on Monday morning at nine o'clock at St. Patrick's Church, and thence to Cote des Neiges Cemetery. It was one of the most largely attended that has been seen in Montreal for many years. Those present included many of the city's leading business men with whom the deceased Senator had come into contact daily before he retired from active commercial life some years ago.

The body was received at the entrance to the church by Mgr. Archambault, vice-rector of Laval University. The Rev. Father Turgeon, rector of St. Mary's College, was the celebrant of the Mass, assisted by Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan as deacon, and Rev. M. J. McKenna as sub-deacon. The musical service under the direction of Prof. Fowler, was a full choral one.

The chief mourners were: Mr. James O'Brien, Mr. Edward M. O'Brien and Mr. William P. O'Brien, sons; Hon. Mr. Guerin and Mr. E. C. Amos, sons-in-law; Mr. James O'Brien, Jr., Mr. Edouard Amos, and Mr. Thomas Guerin, grandsons; Dr. Charles S. Murray, of Toronto, and Mr. James Quinn, brothers-in-law; Mr. Edward Quinn, Mr. W. L. McKenna and Mr. W. L. McKenna, jr., cousins.

Amongst the large number who followed were noticed: Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, Hon. Senator J. R. Thibault, Hon. Senator Forget, Sir William Hingston, Hon. Senator Robert Mackay, Hon. Senator Raoult Dandurand, Hon. Senator J. P. B. Casgrain, Mayor Cochrane, Mr. Justice Curran, Mr. Justice Doherty, Hon. T. Chase Casgrain, M.P., Rev. Wm. Ray. After a lengthy discussion a resolution to teach the fourth book only in St. Paul's, St. Mary's, St. Helen's, St. Michael's, St. Anne's and St. Patrick Schools was passed. Entrance examinations will be conducted on June 22, 23, 24 and the closing exercises on Friday, June 19. The tender of J. H. Milne & Company to supply hard coal at \$6.25 per ton, soft coal at \$5 and wood at \$4.40 per cord was accepted. The attendance for the past month was registered 4,173. Highest 3,937; average, 3,650.

SEPARATE SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION.

The Separate School Board on Tuesday evening decided to hold an election on June 25th to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Trustee Wm. Ray. After a lengthy discussion a resolution to teach the fourth book only in St. Paul's, St. Mary's, St. Helen's, St. Michael's, St. Anne's and St. Patrick Schools was passed. Entrance examinations will be conducted on June 22, 23, 24 and the closing exercises on Friday, June 19. The tender of J. H. Milne & Company to supply hard coal at \$6.25 per ton, soft coal at \$5 and wood at \$4.40 per cord was accepted. The attendance for the past month was registered 4,173. Highest 3,937; average, 3,650.

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SILVER JUBILEE CELEBRATION AT RIDEAU CONVENT, OTTAWA
Last Thursday evening the present and former pupils of the Rideau Street Convent joined in celebrating the Silver Jubilee of Rev. Sister Loretto. There was a regular influx of visitors for the occasion, numerous relatives having gathered from all parts of the Dominion, some also coming from the States, together with representatives from the different houses of the order. The ceremony began Thursday morning with the celebration of High Mass by the Rev. Father Bolger, of St. Louis, Miss, nephew of Sister Loretto. In the afternoon over two hundred people assembled in the beautifully decorated music hall to listen to a most enjoyable concert, the result of the united efforts of the present and former pupils. There were instrumental duets, harp solos, recitations, appropriate jubilee choruses and congratulatory addresses in French and English, the one in English being read by a niece of Sister Loretto, a present pupil of the convent. At the close of the concert Rev. Father Sherry, of the University, spoke a few words of congratulation and expressed a wish that we might be with the Sister to celebrate her Golden Jubilee, a wish which we echo most heartily. Sister Loretto's long connection with the convent renders it quite fitting that her jubilee celebration should be quite an event. She came here at the age of thirteen and after graduating entered the Novitiate. She was almost immediately placed on the teaching staff of the institution, where she has remained for the past twenty-seven years. — Ottawa Correspondent.

REV. DR. TEEFY'S JUBILEE.
Rev. Dr. Teefy, President of St. Michael's College, will celebrate the 25th anniversary of his ordination to the Holy Priesthood on Tuesday, June 16. Mass will be celebrated at 10.30 a. m.

MRS. JAMES DORAN, OTTAWA.
An old and highly respected resident of Ottawa has passed away, in the person of Mrs. James Doran. Deceased was 73 years of age, and had been a devout member of the congregation of St. Bridget's parish for many years. She survived her late husband by five years, and leaves two daughters, Miss Mary Doran, at home, and Mrs. A. H. Chabot, of Hastings, Nebraska, who was summoned to attend her mother's last hours.

KAISER HONORS CATHOLIC PRIESTS.
Berlin, May 28.—The Emperor and Empress spent to-day at Bitch. Replying to a speech of the President of the Council of Lorraine, the Emperor addressing the clergy present, said that it depended upon them to educate the coming generation in notions of order and obedience. His Majesty has conferred upon the Papal Legate, Cardinal Kopp, the Grand Cross of the Red Eagle, and upon Archbishop Fischer, of Cologne, the Second Class of the same Order. The National Zeitung states that Archbishop Fischer will be nominated a Cardinal in June.

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THE GERMAN EMPEROR AT METZ
The indefatigable German Emperor continues to show his great interest in the welfare of his Catholic subjects. On Friday, the 15th of May, he made a solemn entry into the ancient city of Metz, the capital of the conquered Province of Lorraine, in order to add special splendor to the ceremony of the "inauguration" of the great doorway of the grand old Cathedral, which has lately been undergoing restoration — a work in which the Emperor has taken a personal interest. A French newspaper, Le Lorrain, publishes the following report:

The Emperor rode from the station to the Cathedral on a magnificent charger. He was accompanied by the Empress and a distinguished suite. On his arrival at the Cathedral he found the Prince-Bishop of Breslau (Mgr. Kopp, the Pope's Legate), the Archbishop of Cologne, the Bishop of Metz, and other dignitaries awaiting him. Before declaring the new doorway open the Emperor addressed the Bishop of Metz as follows:

"My Lord, it is a very great pleasure for me to be able to hand over to you the opening of the doorway of the Cathedral now completed. It is a masterpiece of architecture and sculpture, and its statuary has met with the approbation of His Holiness the Pope, who has expressed his joy and admiration of the work. The presence of his representative is for this diocese and for all Lorraine a very special honor, and I cordially congratulate you thereon. May good Christians and loyal German subjects pass through these gates to worship their Lord, God grant that it may be so." He then raised his marshal's baton, which was the signal for the unveiling of the door.

Thereupon Mgr. Benzler, Bishop of Metz, and formerly Abbot of the Benedictine Abbey of Maria-Laach, addressed the Emperor and Empress as follows:

"Imperial and Royal Majesties, this is the third occasion on which I have to offer to Your Imperial and Royal Majesties a public expression of my gratitude. The first occasion was when Your Majesty condescended to present a magnificent altar to our abbey on the peaceful shores of Maria-Laach. Next time it was at Jerusalem, when the first stone of the new sanctuary of Our Lady was laid upon the site of the Dormito, which had been granted to the Catholics of Germany by Your Majesty. To-day I have to thank you here, before the Cathedral of Metz. This day will be ever memorable in the history of the city and diocese of Metz. As long as this venerable Cathedral, this magnificent monument of Gothic architecture, raises itself on high, a witness of the creative power of the religious ideas of days gone by, so long will posterity remember with a grateful heart that a noble German Emperor, with the assistance of an artist's genius, has added a new glory to the ancient edifice, and that on this day he handed over these magnificent portals to the Bishop of the Diocese of Metz. Thus will this new doorway ever bear witness to the artistic feelings of Your Imperial Majesty, who has at once recognized the exceptional importance of the Cathedral of Metz, the restoration of which you have promoted with so much good taste. But this doorway is not merely a monument of artistic taste; it bears witness to a higher sentiment in the Imperial Meeenas — to the Christian sentiment. In ancient Rome victorious emperors raised proud triumphal arches to perpetuate the memory of their deeds, whereas Your Imperial Majesty places all his glory in assuring to the people the benefits of peace. Your great deeds are works of peace and happiness. This work before us is a work of peace. These magnificent portals which to-day for the first time present themselves to our astonished eyes in all their beauty are the arches of peace which announce the triumph of Christ, the Prince of Peace. 'I am the door; by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved.' These words of Our Saviour have inspired the magnificent doorways of the cathedrals of the Middle Ages; these words preside in spirit, as it were, over this new entrance. Before you, in the centre of the two magnificent doors, you see the imposing figure of the Saviour of the world, who seems to say to all: 'I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.' The doctrine of Christ, which will be represented in the new bronze gates in the form of the Gospel parables, was first of all preached to the world by the Apostles. That is the reason why the Divine Master is represented surrounded by His twelve Apostles. It is the Apostles who have transmitted the doctrine of Christ to the pastors of the ancient and venerable church of Metz, who in

their turn preached it faithfully to their people. It is not without reason, therefore, that we see in the company of the Apostles our most illustrious pastors, Saint Clement, Saint Arnold, and Saint Chrodegand. Your Majesty has not been content with merely approving of this series of ideas being carried out in the construction of the new doorway. You have several times made public profession of your belief in these truths. At Aix-la-Chapelle, the ancient city of the emperors, Your Majesty placed both yourself and your empire under the protection of the cross, thereby proclaiming before the astonished world your faith in this truth, that there is no salvation except through Jesus Christ, the true Son of God and Saviour of mankind. May the King of Kings whom earthly princes reign, vouchsafe to shower His blessings on Your Imperial and Royal Majesty, on Her Majesty the Empress, who has been good enough to honor this occasion with her well-beloved presence, and on the whole Imperial and Royal house. May this blessing be extended to the whole German fatherland, so that it may prosper and increase, and that one day all of us, both sovereign and people, may enter by Jesus Christ into the eternal Kingdom of Heaven. So be it by the grace of God!"

The Bishop's address was listened to with rapt attention by their Majesties and their suite, who were profoundly moved by it.

At its conclusion the Emperor said: "It remains for me to congratulate the people of Metz on the great honor which the Holy Father has done them in sending his Legate here. This unusual favor is an honor for the Cathedral, for the clergy of the diocese, and for all the people of Lorraine. I hope Lorraine will appreciate it at its true value."

CONFIRMATION IN TORONTO CHURCHES.
Twenty-four Received Into the Catholic Church in This City.
At St. Michael's Cathedral on Sunday morning last His Grace Archbishop O'Connor confirmed 83 children and adults, 24 of whom were converts.
Father Rohleder sang High Mass, Father Hugh Murray being Deacon and Mr. V. J. Murphy was Sub-Deacon. The Archbishop was assisted by Rev. Fathers Brennan and Treacy. In the evening the confirmants renewed their baptismal vows during the exposition of the Blessed Sacrament.
At St. Basil's the confirmation took place at 3 in the afternoon, when forty were confirmed, four of whom were converts to our faith. His Grace Archbishop O'Connor was assisted by Rev. Fathers Brennan, Teefy, E. F. Murray and Frachon. The renewal of baptismal vows took place in the evening.
On both occasions His Grace spoke impressively. He gave the pledge to all of the children confirmed that they should abstain from the taste or touch of alcoholic beverages until of the age of 21 years.

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The CATHOLIC CHRONICLE...

DEVOTED TO FOREIGN NEWS

ROME

The Rome correspondent of The Dublin Freeman's Journal writes that the Eternal City has now resumed its ordinary serious and quiet demeanor.

The Royal visits are now matters of history, but people still continue to talk of them. They contrast the way in which the Emperor of Germany went to the Vatican with that of King Edward's visit.

The non-Catholic press of Italy and of France, finding it impossible to disregard the great respect shown to the Pope by the German Emperor, see a political aim in this visit, and assert that it is part of the Emperor's policy.

The Italian Monarchical and Parliamentary journals have expressed their disgust at the honor paid by the Emperor William to the Sovereign Pontiff.

The same deep annoyance at the respect which the German Sovereign—the ally of Italy—paid to the Pontiff is evident in these words of The Tribuna: "The sympathies of the Romans for William II. have not even been effaced by the unusual splendor which the Emperor deemed it his duty to give to his visit to the Vatican."

The visit which the German Emperor paid to the Benedictine Monastery of Monte Cassino has also been a source of annoyance. He was accompanied by the King of Italy and the Princes of the House of Savoy, and by the Crown Prince of Germany and his brother Prince Eitel.

An echo of the visit to the Eternal City of King Edward VII. is recorded in the Catholic journals of Rome. When he came to Rome he was presented with an address of welcome on the part of the English Sisters, known as "Poor Servants of the Mother of God," the mother house of which is in the Via San Sebastiano.

beside their little Church of Saint George and the English Martyrs. Though an English institution, founded in London a few years ago by Mother Taylor, many of the Sisters are Irish. They manage refuges, asylums for the aged and infirm, national schools, preservation homes, orphanages, and free hospitals, and visit the poor.

To the address sent him His Britannic Majesty deigned graciously to reply, assuring the Sisters of his benevolent consideration and his interest in their work. He thanked them for the prayers which they offer to the King of Kings, for his prosperity, and that of Queen Alexandra and the Royal family, and as a pledge of his sentiments he sent them his own portrait with its autograph, adding that he was sure that this memorial of his visit to the Eternal City would be appreciated by them and their numerous pupils.

Amongst the gifts presented to the Pope by the Emperor of Germany were photographs of the facade of the Cathedral of Metz, recently restored. The Pope was much interested in the style of the restorations, and noted that it recalled to his mind that of certain other cathedrals which he had seen on his way to Brussels over 60 years ago.

The Emperor replied that the work was indeed copied from these. It is now announced that the Pope will be represented at the inauguration of the facade. The Apostolic Chancellor has sent out a brief informing the Emperor of Germany that His Eminence Cardinal Kopp, Bishop of Breslaw, has been appointed Legate for this occasion.

STATE AND CHURCH IN FRANCE (From The New York Sun.) To the Editor of The Sun: A few years ago the May laws of the Russian Government against the Jews elicited the fiercest protestations in all free countries, notably in England and the United States.

Two years ago the Associations bill was represented as a very inoffensive measure of domestic economy. Today the tyrannical, intolerant character of the Touillot bill can no longer be dissimulated. It should have been labelled "An act for the suppression of religious congregations engaged in teaching or preaching, preparatory to the suppression of the Catholic religion in France."

When the bill was before the Chambers M. Waldeck-Rousseau obtained many votes by solemnly declaring on the part of the Government that the free primary schools supported by Catholics and taught by Congregationalists were in no wise affected by this law of 1901.

I was at Juan les Pius, near Cannes, when some Sisters who had an orphanage of small boys were ordered at 3 in the morning to go immediately to their mother house in Brittany, at the other extremity of France, a journey of three or four days.

Protestant paper, was the first to raise an indignant cry at this violation of public right.

Thus in this episode alone we have given, brutality and illegality on the part of this Government of Jacobins. My blood boils to think that such crimes can leave liberty-loving people unmoved, merely because the victims happen to be Roman Catholics.

The latest act in this disgraceful episode of French history has just been perpetrated at the Chambers in violation of the spirit and the letter of the law of 1901, to use the words of M. Decrais. This law required that the demand for authorization of each religious order be submitted to the Chambers.

To mask their plans they mean to establish a kind of State Church served by servile State functionaries chosen among apostate priests. The First Republic tried the plan and failed conspicuously.

If the Chinese and Turkish Governments were to close all Christian schools and declare that a whole category of preachers were to be gagged, a naval demonstration would soon be made by the Powers, as was done by France not long since to compel the Porte to recognize certain of her congregational schools in the Turkish Empire.

In 1850 monopoly in education by the State in the hands of the University of Paris was abolished by the Loi Falloux, and free competition legalized. It was the despot Napoleon I. who had established this monopoly, and the revolutionary Second Republic abolished it.

When I say M. Combes, I mean the occult society that governs France. Civil religious war is raging all over the country. The regular army has been called into requisition to aid the mounted police in sweeping back the multitudes who manifest everywhere against the expulsion of the congregationalists.

Not satisfied with sweeping away the teachers and the schools of the Catholics and compelling the latter to send their children to Government institutions, M. Combes has sent a circular to all the Bishops requiring that every place of worship not a parish church be closed, and threatened to close even these latter if any priest belonging to the suppressed congregations be allowed to preach in them.

In 1801 France was in a state of anarchy and dissolution. Trade, commerce and agriculture were at a standstill. The pillage of neighboring States alone provided money to carry on the Government and its civil and foreign wars.

In 1789 the Convention had seized and thrown on the market all the property of the Church, pious donations which had accumulated during many centuries. From prodence and common honesty, if not from fear of ex-communication, few purchasers could be found for this kind of property.

Two classes of proprietors were formed; those who could give a clear title and those who could not. Civil and religious discord was perpetuated in this material form.

The payment of these subsidies to the Church is not a "tribute," or a gratuity, such as the State allows to Jew and Protestant ministers, nor is it a salary, as is falsely represented.

The spoliation of the Catholic clergy, the suppression of Catholic schools were the chief means adopted by Julian the Apostate when he undertook to restore paganism.

Capégué in the third of his ten volumes on the Consulate comments on the singular fact that, from the beginning the First French Republic bitterly antagonized the Republic of Washington, that owed its independence to the murdered Louis XVI.

When I say M. Combes, I mean the occult society that governs France. Civil religious war is raging all over the country. The regular army has been called into requisition to aid the mounted police in sweeping back the multitudes who manifest everywhere against the expulsion of the congregationalists.

The Third Republic is following closely the First, which began with the Jesuits, then proceeded to all the congregations. The turn of the secular clergy came next; that of the nobles and the bourgeois followed in quick succession.

The author of "Slav and Moslem," Villa Rosa, Nice, May 2.

SURE REGULATORS. — Mandrake and Dandelion are known to exert a powerful influence on the liver and kidneys, restoring them to healthful action, inducing a regular flow of the secretions and imparting to the organs complete power to perform their functions.

There are no opposing interests between them, while the agreement with France must remain sterile or become injurious. When the time comes to choose between Paris and Berlin, the policy of 1870 will follow upon the complacency of 1859.

ROYAL VISITS TO THE POPE.

Vatican May Withdraw Its Support From France.

Rome, May 1.—If the Kaiser's visit to the Vatican indicates the intimate connection between the Papacy and Germany, Edward VII.'s journey to Rome is interesting in a different way. Wilhelm II.'s three visits to the Holy Father indicate clearly the advance of his policy.

The journey of Edward VII. to Rome and to Paris, the visit of Victor Emmanuel II. to London and Paris, M. Loubet's voyage to Rome and to London—they are all connected—will help to decide the plans of the Holy See and the ecclesiastical policy of Wilhelm II.

The coming together of France and Italy was the first stage in this diplomacy. The object of this was to play the Quirinal against the Vatican, to break the last bonds between the Republic and the Papacy, to secularize the external relations just as the interior had been secularized.

England builds vast hopes on M. Delcasse. She wishes to settle her account with Prussia before 1909, when Germany's fleet will be completed. The alliance with Paris will crown the alliance with Rome; her interest is in that. The United States, while preserving their independence, have a thousand reasons for not favoring the commercial expansion of the German "welt politik."

Italy finds that these collaborations suit her admirably. Allied navally with England, militarily with Germany, economically and diplomatically with France, she sees accomplished the glorious dream conceived in the throes of 1870 at the moment when she carried out the ideal of unity with Rome for her capital.

There is but one kind of poison ivy (known to botanists as Rhus toxicodendron). This has three leaves. Another climbing, trailing shrub of the same general appearance, on walls and rail fences, is the Virginia creeper. This is not poisonous and has five leaves.

THEY WAKE THE TORPID ENERGIES.—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working.

Above all things take care lest you admit any suspicions into your mind because they are the poison of friendship.

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Educational St. Michael's College IN AFFILIATION WITH TORONTO UNIVERSITY Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, and directed by the Basilian Fathers. Full Classical, Scientific and Commercial Courses

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School of Practical Science TORONTO. ESTABLISHED 1876. This School is equipped and supported entirely by the Province of Ontario, and gives instruction in the following departments: 1.—Civil Engineering, 2.—Mining Engineering, 3.—Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, 4.—Architecture, 5.—Analytical and Applied Chemistry.

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Mrs. Walls' Business College. Cor. Toronto and Adelaide Sts. Established 1855. Members of many of the leading Catholic families of Toronto are graduates of our College. Individual instruction Day and Evening.

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TOOLS We are showing complete sets of tools in prices from \$3.00 to \$20.00 a set. SCROLL SAWS and LATHES Rice Lewis & Son LIMITED Cor. KING & VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

SIXTH MONTH		June		THE SACRED HEART	
30 DAYS		1903			
DAY OF MONTH	DAY OF WEEK	COLOR OF VESTIMENTS			
1	M.	r.	OF THE OCTAVE.		
2	T.	r.	OF THE OCTAVE.		
3	W.	r.	OF THE OCTAVE.		
4	T.	r.	OF THE OCTAVE.		
5	F.	r.	OF THE OCTAVE.		
6	S.	r.	OF THE OCTAVE.		
7	Su.	w.	Vesper Hymn: "Jam Sol Recedit."		
8	M.	w.	S. Ferdinand.		
9	T.	w.	Patronage of S. Joseph.		
10	W.	w.	S. Margaret of Scotland.		
11	T.	w.	CORPUS CHRISTI.		
12	F.	w.	S. Leo III.		
13	S.	w.	S. Anthony of Padua.		
14	Su.	w.	Second Sunday after Pentecost		
15	M.	w.	S. Basil the Great. Solemnity of Corpus Christi at Principal Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn: "Pange Lingua."		
16	T.	w.	S. John of S. Facundus.		
17	W.	w.	S. John Francis Regis.		
18	T.	w.	Venerable Bede.		
19	F.	w.	Octave of Corpus Christi.		
20	S.	w.	SACRED HEART OF JESUS.		
21	Su.	w.	S. Silvester.		
22	M.	w.	Third Sunday after Pentecost		
23	T.	w.	S. Aloysius Gonzaga. Vesper Hymn: "Iste Confessor."		
24	W.	w.	Blessed Innocent V.		
25	T.	w.	S. Barnabas.		
26	F.	w.	NATIVITY OF S. JOHN THE BAPTIST.		
27	S.	w.	S. Gallicanus.		
28	Su.	w.	SS. John and Paul.		
29	M.	w.	S. William Abbot.		
30	T.	w.	Fourth Sunday after Pentecost		
31	W.	w.	S. Leo II. Solemnity of St. John Baptist at Principal Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn: "Ut Queant Laxis."		
32	T.	w.	SS. PETER AND PAUL, Apostles.		
33	F.	w.	Commemoration of S. Paul the Apostle.		

because the flowers are borne on new wood, and the plants, if thus pruned, will at once begin to make this new wood, on which buds soon form. If the pruning is put off these buds, and will forlornly wonder next year what has become of the hoped-for flowers. After the trimming process, water well and set out where sun and wind will not strike the plants, drying them out too quickly. After a few days, all being well, you may sink the pots in some garden border and bestow no further trouble on them until autumn, except the daily watering. All this is not nearly such a long task as it sounds when written, and is surely worth while when one considers how expensive these plants are in the first place.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.
Most of the annuals are at their best in a moderately enriched soil which has been thoroughly worked. The aster, however, delights in a very rich soil, and requires plenty of water. Several years ago, says Helen Andrews, in Rural New Yorker, I had a large bed of Mary Scamper Asters, color a delicate rose. The plants were set twelve inches apart, and after growth began were hoed several times in a week and watered liberally every day. When in bloom they agreed exactly with the catalogue description; the stems were long and stiff, many over twelve inches in length, the blossoms three to four inches in diameter. Give each plant according to its variety, plenty of room, so as to admit of frequent stirring of the soil. Pull the weeds out by the roots, then keep the ground well hoed, not so much for the purpose of keeping weeds down as for retaining the moisture in the earth. The beds, asters excepted, will require but little if any watering, if the moisture is kept in the ground by this method. After a rain, it is an excellent plan to loosen a layer of earth about the plants and thus prevent moisture from escaping.

An effective garden tool for the flower bed can be made by having a long handle put in a child's rake. The dwarf nasturtiums are not as free bloomers as the tall varieties, but are adapted to different situations. The tall kinds should be planted in vases or trained like sweet peas. The morning glory is doubtless the most satisfactory vine both for shade and bloom; still, the flower grower occasionally likes a change in variety.

I have grown the following: Copea scandens, a very rapid grower, large heart-shaped leaves, making excellent shade; flowers large, bell-shaped, color at first green, then changing through various shades of lavender to a rich, dark purple; a very free bloomer. Cypress vine, fern-like foliage, daintily cut; does not grow very tall and gives but little shade. It is covered with dainty star-like blossoms, red and white. Grow in an angle of the house, it forms a most effective background for a bed of low-growing annuals. The moonflower is a rapid grower when once started. Very large heart-shaped leaves, making a fine dense shade in a short time. In order to have it blossom in the North, the seeds must be planted early in the house. Vines are sometimes covered with buds when the frost comes. However, it is well worth growing for the shade it gives. The Brazilian morning-glory is quite a curiosity with its large hairy leaves. The blossoms are star-shaped, a delicate pink. Mina sanguinea and Mina lobata, two Mexican vines, are quite satisfactory, but do not make as much shade as one might expect from the description. The blossoms are red, something like those of the Cypress vine, but larger. One experience with the Japanese hop has not warranted any further attempt to grow it. The vines were not thrifty, nor the blotched leaves beautiful. The vine looked as if it had been ruined by a shower of whitewash.

HEALTH, HOME AND HAPPINESS
If we have good health it is wise not to let it slip out of our reach by neglect. With good health comes that buoyancy of spirit and elasticity of step, and lightness of heart which is the very acme of all real beauty. First, try to keep cheerful, it is the sunshine of life; but health is the first requisite, for unless we have that dower, most things come hard, and our days should be spent in seeking it. There are many self-sacrificing wives and mothers who need some one to save them from overwork, rush and haste and worry. It grows upon one unawares, and then your life becomes a burden. There can be but few happy homes if the mothers are nervous wrecks. A strong, healthy organization is the first essential to youth. Very few of us desire to grow old, and age sets in when the vital forces begin to flag; some men and women are twenty years younger both physically and mentally than others of the same age. Sanitary laws and hygiene should be observed in every home. The pipes and kitchen sink should be flushed out daily with a strong solution of borax water, as it purifies and cleanses so quickly. Without health and hygiene we cannot have happy homes; for ill-health and suffering follow.—Exchange.

Head over Heels.
Not a tumble, but your head is always where it should be with **Dunlop Creeper Heels**

The HOME CIRCLE

LITTLE FOLKS' DRESS.
White is the correct thing for young girls, as well as for the little ones; which brings a perfect harvest to the laundress; but as only the very wealthy can afford a couple of fresh dresses a day, one sees plenty of pretty, light-colored costumes. Touches of red are the immediate chic. A giraffe of silk laid in soft folds, or a belt of red leather, is worn with red stockings and shoes, just showing beneath the ankle-deep frock, and a further suggestion of the same color at the throat, and on the simple, smart hat. Hats of rough straw, either white, "burra" or ecru, are the principal vogue. These are of the large saucer brim, or large turban shapes, simply trimmed with eagle or heron quills, and a knot of ribbon or velvet.

THE PILGRIM'S RECIPES.
Currant Ice.—Boil a quart of water and one pound of sugar until reduced to one pint. Add one pint of currant juice when cold and partially freeze, then beat in the well-whipped whites of four eggs and finish freezing. A spoonful of this beautifully colored ice is greatly relished by convalescents.

Rhubarb Jelly for Immediate Use.
To two and a half pounds of rhubarb stewed in a quart of water till soft, then strained, use one-half a pound of best lump sugar and two ounces of gelatin well soaked. Mix all together with the beaten whites of three eggs, strain through a jelly bag and pour into a mold to set.

Cherry Ice.—In large hotels cherry ice is a favorite accompaniment to fried chicken. Stone and wash two quarts of cherries, draining through a colander for an hour. Boil a pound of sugar with a pint of water until it ropes, and when cool mix with the strained cherry juice and freeze. —The Pilgrim for June.

CARE OF AZALEAS.
If you would keep azaleas healthy and see their beauties unfold for you another season there is a great deal to be done. Now is the time to re-pot them, and by attention and care in this matter just at this time, you will be repaid a hundredfold. Turn the plants out of the pots, break off the pieces of earthenware, or whatever you have used for drainage, and knock away as much as you can of the old earth, being very careful not to break the roots. Have ready clean pots, exactly one size larger than the old ones, and soil which should properly consist of one-half peat and the other half fibrous loam and sand. Of course, the ordinary individual must rest content with any good soil which may be at hand, but the components indicated give the best results and make the success of the re-potting certain. Put pieces of crock in the pots, as before, for drainage; then take each plant, and with an old fork or other pronged instrument, make holes through and through the mass of roots, gently forcing them apart and spreading them so that water may penetrate and the tiny plant fibres find their way to contact with the new soil. Then, placing the plant in the centre of the pot, fill in the earth, gently packing down each handful with the fingers or with the handle of the trowel. This is a very important measure, as it prevents the water running through the soft new soil without reaching the hard and tangled roots. If neglected, the plant will die from lack of moisture. After you have done all this trim the plants to a nice round shape. This is advisable.

THE DOMINION BANK

Proceedings of the Thirty-second Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders.

The thirty-second annual general meeting of the Dominion Bank was held at the Banking House of the institution, Toronto, on Wednesday, May 27th, 1903.

Among those present were noticed: Col. Mason, Messrs. William Ince, Wm. Spry, E. B. Osler, M.P.; W. D. Matthews, Wm. Ross, M.P.; A. W. Austin, Thos. Walmisley, W. G. Cassels, David Smith, G. W. Lewis, A. R. Boswell, P. Leadlay, G. N. Reynolds, A. Foulds, V. H. E. Hutchinson, W. R. Brock, M.P.; J. J. Foy, K. C.; Jno. T. Small, Anson Jones, David Kidd, Wm. Davies, H. Gordon MacKenzie, J. Gordon Jones, W. Crocker, J. F. Kavanagh, Ira Standish, Jno. M. Bond, John Stewart, E. W. Langley, Thos. Long, S. Nordheimer, D. Henderson, Lieut-Col. Pellatt, F. J. Stewart, W. G. P. Cassels, John C. Kemp, Wm. Hendrie, D. Andrew Smith, F. J. Harris, E. Burns, J. G. Ramsey, J. J. Long, W. C. Harvey, W. C. Crowther, H. H. Love, T. E. Cooke, T. G. Brough and others.

It was moved by Mr. Wm. Ince, seconded by Mr. W. R. Brock, that Mr. E. B. Osler do take the chair, and that Mr. T. G. Brough do act as Secretary.

Messrs. A. R. Boswell and W. G. Cassels were appointed Scrutineers.

The Secretary read the report of the Directors to the Shareholders, and submitted the annual statement of the affairs of the Bank, which is as follows:

To the Shareholders:	
The Directors beg to present the following statement of the result of the business of the Bank for the year ending 30th April, 1903:	
Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th April, 1902	\$ 205,365.94
Premium received on new capital stock	483,865.00
Profit for the year ending 30th April, 1903, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making provision for bad and doubtful debts	445,567.00
<hr/>	
Dividend 2 1/2 per cent., paid 1st Aug., 1902	\$62,500.00
Dividend 2 1/2 per cent., paid 1st Nov., 1902	68,152.14
Dividend 2 1/2 per cent., paid 2nd Feb., 1903	72,818.52
Dividend 2 1/2 per cent., payable 1st May, 1903	73,986.36
<hr/>	
Written off bank premises	\$277,457.03
Transferred to reserve fund	20,120.44
483,865.00	781,442.48
<hr/>	
RESERVE FUND.	
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward	\$ 353,355.48
Balance at credit of account, 30th April, 1902	\$2,500,000.00
Transferred from Profit and Loss Account	483,865.00
<hr/>	
\$2,983,865.00	

Branches of the Bank have been opened during the past year in London and Madoc, Ontario; Boissevain, Brandon, Deloraine and Selkirk, Manitoba; Grenfell, Northwest Territories; and in Toronto at the corner of Yonge and Coottingham streets.

All branches of the bank have been inspected during the past twelve months.

E. B. OSLER, President.

Toronto, 27th May, 1903.

Mr. E. B. Osler moved, seconded by Mr. W. D. Matthews, and Resolved—That the report be adopted.

By-laws were passed changing the date of the annual general meeting to the last Wednesday in the month of January, and authorizing an increase in capital stock to the extent of \$1,000,000.

It was moved by Mr. John T. Small, seconded by Dr. Andrew Smith, and Resolved—That the thanks of this meeting be given to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their services during the past year.

It was moved by Col. Mason, seconded by Mr. John Stewart, and Resolved—That the thanks of the meeting be given to the General Manager, Managers, Inspectors and other officers of the Bank, for the efficient performance of their respective duties.

It was moved by Mr. J. J. Long, seconded by Mr. David Kidd, and Resolved—That the poll be now opened for the election of seven Directors, and that the same be closed at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, or as soon before that hour as five minutes shall elapse without any vote being polled, and that the scrutineers, on the close of the poll, do hand to the Chairman a certificate of the result of the poll.

The scrutineers declared the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. A. W. Austin, W. R. Brock, M.P., T. Eaton, J. J. Foy, K. C., Wm. Ince, Wilmot D. Matthews and E. B. Osler, M.P.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Mr. E. B. Osler, M.P., was elected President and Mr. W. D. Matthews, Vice-President for the ensuing term.

GENERAL STATEMENT

LIABILITIES.	
Notes in Circulation	\$ 2,629,608.00
Deposits not bearing interest	2,913,462.85
Deposits bearing interest	20,476,217.90
<hr/>	
23,389,688.75	
Balance due to London Agents	1,050,393.20
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27,069,681.95	
Capital Stock paid up	2,483,865.00
Reserve Fund	2,983,865.00
Balance of Profits carried forward	353,355.48
Dividend No. 32, payable 1st May	73,986.36
Former Dividends unclaimed	108.75
Reserved for Interest and Exchange	227,860.54
Rebate on Bills discounted	98,680.28
<hr/>	
3,738,156.41	
\$33,791,703.36	

ASSETS	
Specie	\$ 1,325,395.77
Dominion Government Demand Notes	1,636,047.00
Deposit with Dominion Government for security of Note Circulation	115,000.00
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks	719,987.26
Balances due from other Banks in Canada	409,133.42
Balance due from other banks elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom	845,237.42
Provincial Government securities	95,084.37
Canadian Municipal Securities and British or Foreign or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	671,087.90
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	3,077,447.69
Loans on Call secured by Stocks and Debentures	5,323,566.73
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\$14,076,987.58	
Bills Discounted and Advances Current	\$19,192,349.11
Overdue Debts (estimated loss provided for)	30,810.46
Real Estate, other than Bank premises	43,027.53
Mortgages on real estate sold by the Bank	12,500.00
Bank Premises	425,000.00
Other Assets not included under foregoing heads	18,028.70
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19,714,715.80	
\$33,791,703.36	

T. G. BROUGH, General Manager.

Toronto, 30th April, 1903.

The worst of having inflicted a wrong upon the innocent is that you can never by any means retrieve it. You can repent, and it is probable that your very repentance ensures your forgiveness at a higher tribunal than that of earth's judgment, but the results of wrong cannot be wiped out or done away with in this life; they continue to exist, but alas! often multiply. Even the harsh and unjust word cannot be recalled, and however much we may regret having uttered it, somehow, it is never forgotten.

It was the Heart of Jesus which spoke when He said: "My Father, I wish that where I am, My disciples be with Me."

There is no sunshine for those who persist in keeping their shutters barred. Joy is not gained for the asking of it, but only by the acting for it.

The Rheumatic Wonder of the Age
BENEDICTINE SALVE

This Salve Cures Rheumatism, Felons or Blood Poisoning It is a Sure Remedy for Any of These Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS
193 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted I might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve, I was a helpless cripple. In less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work, that of a tinsmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily activity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more than gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the efficacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG.

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR—It is with pleasure that I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say that your Benedictine Salve has done more for me in one week than anything I have done for the last five years. My ailment was muscular rheumatism. I applied the salve as directed, and I got speedy relief. I can assure you that at the present time I am free of pain. I can recommend any person afflicted with Rheumatism to give it a trial. I am, Yours truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON.

288 Victoria Street, Toronto, Oct. 31, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, City:
DEAR SIR—I cannot speak too highly of your Benedictine Salve. It has done for me in three days what doctors and medicines have been trying to do for years. When I first used it I had been confined to my bed with a spell of rheumatism and sciatica for nine weeks; a friend recommended your salve. I tried it and it completely knocked rheumatism right out of my system. I can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine on the market for rheumatism. I believe it has no equal.

Yours sincerely, JOHN MCGROGAN,
475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.:
DEAR SIR—I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a sure cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again. My husband bought a box of the Benedictine Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and in four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend it to any one suffering from lumbago.

I am, your truly, (MRS.) JAS. COBROWEL,
7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 18, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont.:
DEAR SIR—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. I can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with piles.

Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN,
12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism. There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation. I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps needless to say that in the last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit.

Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON,
85 Carlton Street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., 199 King Street East:
I was a sufferer for four months from acute rheumatism in my left arm; my physician called regularly and prescribed for it, but gave me no relief. My brother, who appeared to have faith in your Benedictine Salve, gave enough of it to apply twice to my arm. I used it first on a Thursday night, and applied it again on Friday night. This was in the latter part of November. Since then (over two months) I have not had a trace of rheumatism. I feel that you are entitled to this testimonial as to the efficacy of Benedictine Salve in removing rheumatic pain.

Yours sincerely, M. A. COWAN,
Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR—It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I consulted a physician, one of the best, and he gave me a box of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operation. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was suffering from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completely cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me thorough cure and I am sure it will never return. I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was. It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am,

Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE, with the Boston Laundry,
256 1/2 King Street East, Toronto, December 16, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just over a week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these facts, send him to me and I will prove it to him.

Yours forever thankful, PETER AUSTEN,
Toronto, April 19, 1902.

Mr. John O'Connor:
DEAR SIR—I do heartily recommend your Benedictine Salve as a sure cure for rheumatism, as I was sorely afflicted with that sad disease in my arm, and it was so bad that I could not dress myself. When I heard about your salve, I got a box of it, and to my surprise I found great relief, and I used what I got and now can attend to my daily household duties, and I heartily recommend it to anyone that is troubled with the same disease. You have this from me with hearty thanks and do with it as you please for the benefit of the afflicted.

Yours truly, MRS. JAMES FLEMING,
13 Spruce street, Toronto,
Toronto, April 16th, 1902.

J. O'Connor, Esq., City:
DEAR SIR—It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to testify the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve.

For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was unable to work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours,
73 Wolsley street, City. J. J. CLARKE,
114 George street, Toronto, June 17th, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq.:
DEAR SIR—Your Benedictine Salve cured me of rheumatism in my arm, which entirely disabled me from work, in three days, and I am now completely cured. I suffered greatly from piles for many months and was completely cured by one box of Benedictine Salve.

Yours sincerely, T. WALKER, Blacksmith,
Address C. R.
JOHN O'CONNOR, 199 KING ST. E.

FR SALE BY
WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 17 King St. E.
J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. E.

Price, \$1 per box.

The Catholic Register

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THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1903. TESTIMONIAL AND BANQUET TO HON. JOHN COSTIGAN.

In another column we publish a list of subscribers to a testimonial which the friends and admirers of Hon. John Costigan have undertaken in recognition of his long, faithful and disinterested service to the Irish cause and race. The list as published represents only the inception of the movement, which we would be glad to see espoused in every part of the Dominion.

Mr. Costigan holds and well deserves to hold the affection of Irish-Canadians. He has been the champion of their interests in fair and ill-report. Others only followed where he led.

He stands to-day senior member of the House of Commons, not by virtue of Irish-Catholic votes, but because the electors whose representative he is know his honesty and ability in public life. Nor is his worth acknowledged only in the particular constituency that has so often returned him to Ottawa.

The Register need not dwell longer upon the sentiments that influence Mr. Costigan's friends in proposing at this time of his life a slight compliment to his virtues of head and heart for he has been a wise as well as a bold leader.

THE GLOBE'S CHALLENGE TO RELIGION.

The Globe despairs of Canada. Politics has undone the men of the northern zone. They are corrupt now from "an almost incurable malady."

"The poison is in the blood." "Being found out is the only political crime."

"The present distress... is the inevitable outcome of the defying and outraging of moral law for the sake of party gain."

So runs The Globe's dirge to the length of a wide column. But it is gratifying to know that a cure is still possible. "When the people are made better, politics will be redeemed."

religion to the politicians willy nilly in any other way than by such an experiment as The Globe itself is trying. And if all our denominational friends should fall in that task, we would suggest a lay editor again who might admonish the politicians to go to church and try to lead better lives.

INTOLERANT PROHIBITIONISTS.

The Referendum vote may fairly be regarded as a brief handed to the advocates of Prohibition. And these advocates will make a mess of their case if they presume upon their instructions. Within the past few weeks our Prohibition friends have been displaying a disposition which is simply intolerant.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND THE COLONISTS.

Mr. Chamberlain is playing his Colonial cards with even more than the usual amount of ostentation at the present moment. The Canadian newspapers are throwing their caps (and bells) in the air and jubilantly hailing their accepted prophet of an Imperial Zollverein.

Mr. Chamberlain can hardly stay in Mr. Balfour's Cabinet while he is openly opposed to its decisions. Mr. Balfour has stated in the House that he cannot deny to any of his confederates liberty of opinion.

MARGARET L. SHEPPARD'S BOOKS ON SALE IN TORONTO.

A certain second-hand dealer in books on Yonge street, who is largely patronized by Catholic students, has conspicuously displayed the filthy product of the pen of the notorious Margaret L. Sheppard.

A SHOCKING CRIME.

The thirteen-year-old daughter of a farmer living near Collingwood was cruelly murdered on her way to school last week. The crime was committed through some motive which remains a mystery.

The funeral of the innocent victim was held from the Collingwood Catholic Church. The world reporting the scene says: "In the little Roman Catholic cemetery, which Glory Whalen passed every day as she walked to school, her poor disfigured body was laid to rest on Saturday morning."

Non. John Costigan Testimonial Fund

We have been requested to state that the presentation of the testimonial to the Hon. John Costigan, in recognition of his life-long devotion to the Irish cause, and the banquet to be tendered to him by his friends, has been postponed until Thursday, the 25th of June.

STOCK GAMBLING.

Though it may be a slight exaggeration to say that Toronto stock speculators have now had their "Black Friday," it is strictly within the facts to state that the aggregate loss to the holders of margined stocks has run into figures so colossal that very little more is needed to bring on a "Black Friday" panic.

stock speculator in a thousand can ever hope to be in a more advantageous position than a blind man who goes peddling down a dark lane infested with pickpockets.

COMMERCIAL CLASSES INSTALLED IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Public School Board has taken pattern from the system adopted and vindicated by success in the Separate Schools. Commercial classes for bookkeeping, etc. These classes have existed in the Ontario Separate Schools for the past twenty years.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

It is a pleasure to reproduce the report of the 85th annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal. Though unaccompanied by the speech of General Manager Clouston, which is always looked for by the public, the statement speaks eloquently for itself, showing as it does the largest profits in a quarter of a century as well as a territorial extension of business east and west.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The collapse of the street railway strike in Montreal and the bluff of the government printers in Ottawa will not help the cause of labor with public opinion.

King Edward has distinguished a long list of Canadians with the Imperial Service Order. Aside from the question whether it is good for a democratic country like ours to have titles multiplied among its citizens, one thing may be said of honors coming directly from the King.

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POPE AND EMPEROR ALLIED AGAIN

Rome, May 15.—How right we are in distrusting prophets and how deceptive are human conjectures! We have here a striking example. Thirty years ago, just after the establishment of the German Empire, on the eve of the Kulturkampf, it was a common thing for Catholics to look on the Kaiser as an Antipope, the Protestant Antipope, and on the defeat of France as a disaster for Catholicism.

The "civilizing struggle" regenerated and strengthened German Catholicism. The Hohenzollerns have become the best friends of the Catholics, once persecuted but now the surest supporters of the empire.

At Rome the Emperor is paying a formal visit to the King of Italy, we read in the anti-Catholic Secolo, but his presence is only justified, is only apparently interesting, but really interesting, when its object is shown to be a visit to the Vatican, with a triumphal procession, with his horses and white cuirassiers brought on from Berlin.

He starts in his own carriage from German soil, that is to say, the Prussian Embassy to the Vatican; he allows no other escort or protection than his personal suite and a German squadron, and after he has talked with His Holiness, his Chancellor has a long interview with the Holy Father's Minister.

And of all the pluses that the Emperor talked over with His Holiness, which one is first announced as about to be put into execution? The one that fits in best with the magnificent and unforgettable address at Aix-la-Chapelle, namely the inaugural of the new cathedral at Metz in the presence of the Pope and of the Emperor, the Pope by his legate, the Emperor in person, seated side by side on the same platform.

While in Rome and throughout Italy the journals which are thrilled by the name of Garibaldi or of Mazzini hail an obscure French politician, an ephemeral Minister, who, after dinner at the Vella Medici has declared that "Rome is intangible," the same journals spit fire and flame against King of England and, above all, against his nephew, the German Kaiser, a Protestant, too, and as powerful a sovereign as his uncle is.

ISSUES ANNUAL REPORT.

The Montreal Catholic Sailors' Club has issued its seventh annual report in pamphlet form. It records the fact that the kindly offices of the friends of the club are meeting with a hearty appreciation and co-operation on the part of the sailors, whose presence in daily increasing numbers and participation in the advantages offered them by way of reading and recreation rooms, taxed to the utmost the quarters at the disposal of the committee of management for comfortable accommodation.

1871-1901! When Pius IX. died many good souls groaned, thinking that under the beloved Pope was gone it would be hard to turn men's hearts and eyes with as great enthusiasm toward the rock of St. Peter! How many "thinkers," acute rationalists, declared or thought to themselves that after that Pope of kindness and nobility, bearing the august crown of tragic misfortunes, no Pontifex Maximus could act with such vividness on men's imaginations! Again both sides blundered. The augurs on the right and on the left were short-sighted. "I am with you always, even unto the end of the world," the child who understands these words knows more than the augurs of the right and the left. "Even unto the end of the world." Perhaps the world is only beginning.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century Napoleon closed the abyss of the Revolution, and disinfecting

THE HOME SAVINGS & LOAN COMPANY LIMITED. 78 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO. IN BUSINESS AS A SAVINGS BANK AND LOAN CO., SINCE 1854. "THE HOME BANK OF CANADA." Assets, \$3,000,000.00. Interest Allowed on Deposits from Twenty Cents Upwards. OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 4 p.m. SATURDAY 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. OPEN 7 TO 9 EVENING SATURDAY NIGHT. JAMES MASON, Managing Director.

ENGLISH DECADENCE.

New York, May 31.—The Sun to-day has the following from London: Official statistics just published of what might be called marriage failures for the year 1901 show a big increase in separation and divorce cases. In 1893 the courts granted 825 separation orders, which was at the rate of 2.77 for 100,000 of population. In 1901 7,330 orders were granted, which is at the rate of 22.47 per 100,000. The divorce petitions numbered 750 in 1901. Of this number 491 were filed by husbands and 259 by wives.

NEW FRANCISCAN GENERAL.

Rome, May 30.—It was generally expected that at the meeting of the Franciscans to-day, Father Fleming, the well-known Liberal General of the order, would be re-elected. His term of office expired to-day. The members of the order, however, elected Father Schuler as the new General.

THE UNITED IRISH LEAGUE.

On Wednesday evening of last week the Toronto Branch of the United Irish League met in the Temple Building, Mr. T. Cunerty presiding. Business matters in general were discussed, and the meeting adjourned to meet the first Wednesday in October next.

A heart that takes pleasure in simple things—in the smile of a child, in the beauty of a tree out-lined against the sky, in the rippling of the sunlight on the water; in the word of love from a friend, or in the touch of humanity in a neighbor—is rich beyond the power of gold or honor to make richer.

HANDSOME NEW CHURCH AT CHEPSTOW.

The corner-stone of a proposed handsome new church was laid at Chepstow on Saturday, May 24th, by His Lordship Bishop Dowling, of Hamilton.

The basement was built last year and work on the superstructure is now rapidly progressing. The church is designed to accommodate seven hundred people, and will have spacious vestibules, baptistry and sacristy. The extreme dimensions are: Length, 125 feet, and width (at front), 62 feet. The front gable will be flanked by two towers.

The style is early Gothic, and the materials principally white brick and red Credit Valley dressings. The interior will have vaulted ceilings, with moulded ribs and cornices of "stall" work.

The parish priest is the Rev. Frank A. Zettler. The architect is Arthur W. Holmes, of Toronto. The total cost will be about \$20,000.

THE METROPOLITAN BANK. Capital - \$1,000,000. Reserve - \$1,000,000. A General Banking Business transacted. In our Savings Bank Department interest is allowed on the Daily Balance. Branches in Toronto: Our College and Harbour St., Dundas and Arthur St., Queen and McLeod St., 7 & 9 King St. East. (Head Office) F. W. HALLIE, General Mgr. W. B. ROSS, Assistant General Mgr.

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WHAT THE FUTURE MAY DEMAND

Editor of The Catholic Register:
 Sir—The correspondence between the present Premier of the French Republic and the courageous Bishop of Nancy, published in The Register of May 28th, and your editorial remarks on the same, merit more than a passing consideration. Why have we not more protests like that of Monsignor Turinaz? Paris, Lyons, Marseilles, Rheims and many other famous Sees have, as far as we can learn, not made themselves conspicuous by their denunciations of the present irreligious crusade. When silence is observed in such quarters, it is no wonder that there is not much fight in the Catholic body of France. And there is only too much reason to conclude that your comments concerning the faith of the same body are not far wide of the mark.

Indignation and shame are not the only sentiments, however, which the present state of France should excite in Catholics of other lands. France may be called the world's barometer or rather seismograph. Atmospheric disturbances, and tremblings of the earth, altogether imperceptible to ordinary observation, are recorded in magnified form by these instruments. And so in volatile and mercurial France, the forces of social and religious unrest and discontent which are imperceptibly working elsewhere write themselves in lines which cover the whole surface of that country. Whilst lamenting the state of France, we should bear in mind that it is the vortex of currents which may be moving under the waters over which we sail in fancied security. We may be sure that the demon of irreligion does not confine his attention to that country where he seems to be enthroned as a storm king at present. And it behooves us to prepare in time against his encroachments by asking ourselves what are the causes of his present success in France, whether the same are at work amongst ourselves, and what is being done or contemplated towards forestalling by timely remedies results which are much more easily prevented than eliminated.

One of the causes of the present state of affairs in France is frankly acknowledged by several bishops of that country to be the inadequate training of the clergy. The "Little Seminary" has been "little" in more senses than one. It has stood still whilst education all around was rapidly advancing. And the result is that the seminarist was left hopelessly behind whilst Freemasonry and irreligion were permitted to identify themselves with intellectual progress. We are not for a moment hinting that this is universally true of the French clergy, who have furnished many brilliant defenders to the Church within the last half century; but we are drawing attention to a state of affairs acknowledged by the French Bishops themselves. What a pity their belated confessions were not anticipated fifty years before!

Let us apply this to ourselves. Is the cause conceded by the best authorities to be in no small measure responsible for the present state of affairs in France unknown in our midst? Are irreligion and corruption to be found only in the French Chamber of Deputies? Whilst not likely in our sober land to reach the hysterical and fanatical heights there attained, have we not unmistakable proofs that lodge influence, political unsoundness, hostility to religion are working here towards the result they have attained elsewhere? And have we not need of a well equipped and zealous and united clergy to successfully fight the battle of the Church much more to ensure its progress?

Now as far as zeal and a sound logical training are concerned, we can point with pride to the work of our seminaries. They have imparted to those who passed through their halls the habit of thinking and expressing themselves clearly and of grasping those principles which underlie all discussion. They have fostered a love of the classics, which beyond all other studies beget a refined taste and a horror of everything savouring of sensationalism. Grant all this, give all credit to the self-sacrifice of those who accomplished such on very severe terms, making allowance for the demands of missionary life, notwithstanding the scholarly men whose lives were spent in isolated spots where their talents and accomplishments could be neither adequately exercised or appreciated. We may go further and ask: Have our ecclesiastical institutions kept pace with the progress of the last fifty years? Are our clergy as far abreast of the present day as their predecessors were of half a century ago? Have we men who loom up as ecclesiastical statesmen and defenders of the Church's doctrines to-day as conspicuously as the pioneer Bishop McDonnell and his well-known Vicar-General McDonald, who emerged so gloriously out of the controversy which arose over the conversion to the Catholic faith of the late Mr. Elmestrey? And we must answer: No doubt. Under similar circumstances the clergy of to-day would acquit themselves as well as those of the past. But it must be borne in mind that more will be demanded to keep up with the future than was required to be abreast of the past.

The Bishops of Ireland recognizing this are clamoring for a Catholic Uni-

versity. They confess that a University training and degree will be an almost necessary requisite for the clergyman of the future. If this be true of a Catholic country like Ireland, surely the same applies in a far higher degree to lands in which Catholics are in the minority and on that account should strive by the highest intellectual cultivation to make up for numerical inferiority.

How can this be brought about? With our limited resources, with our scattered missions, with our need for priests, how can we attain the standard here suggested? These are questions of the highest practical importance, and the writer will frankly discuss them in subsequent communications.

AN OBSERVER OF THE TIMES.

A CONVERT'S FAREWELL TO FORMER FLOCK

The following beautiful and touching passages are taken from a letter sent by a former Anglican clergyman, now a Catholic, to his "dear friends of the (Anglican) congregations of Christ Church Cathedral and St. Mary the Virgin, New Maryland, New Brunswick:

"The time has come when, with great pain to myself, I must take of you a final and affectionate farewell. Of my reception into the Catholic Church you are all, doubtless, well aware. * * * To give you the reasons in full which prompted my present action would fill a volume, not a letter. I will only say that prominent among them has been the distressing sense of the impossibility, as it seemed and still seems to me, of arriving in the Anglican communion at anything like a certain faith. The toleration within its pale of schools of thought opposed to each other; the consequent party strife; the fierce controversies often raging round holy doctrines; the spectacle of men ever learning, but never seeming to arrive at a knowledge of the truth; bishops, clergymen and laymen differing from one another, but each proclaiming his own view or opinion to be the true one; the absence in the Anglican communion of any tribunal whose decisions would be accepted by the whole body; the ultimate necessity, therefore, of resting (if one could rest in such a war) upon the basis of mere private judgment—uncertainty and confusion such as this, I felt, could not be of God. The conviction, therefore, was irresistible that, flowing from our Lord's promise, there must somewhere exist a divine source which according to our Lord's words, the truth might be fully and infallibly drawn. This source, dear friends, not in the Anglican communion, and still less in the other many forms of Protestantism, I have, by the mercy of God, after long and weary searching, found. It is that one Christian body which, claiming to teach upon authority; exercises the authority she claims. The Church, with its visible head a centre of unity, to which all questions and disputes in faith and morals may be referred and of whose decisions there has been through all Christian ages no reversal; a Church, therefore, in which the pride of self-opinion cannot long find place; which has, moreover, a fixed and certain faith unfolded through the ages from the first counsel to the last, unchanged and unchangeable as the God who gave and who protects it—to hear which Church, as being the living body of Christ, is to hear Christ Himself; to refuse which through wilful or careless ignorance is to risk the danger of refusing Him that speaketh; a Church which is emphatically that of the saints and which, though in many ages and lands that of the learned and rich, is emphatically also the Church of the poor. Such, dear friends, are a few among the many marks of the one Catholic and Apostolic Church into which the great mercy of God has now received me. My doubts at length are at an end. Temporarily the step I have taken has ruined me. The loss to me is that of home, friends, means of livelihood, cherished associations—of most things, indeed, which make life dear; the gain, inexpressibly blessed to me, has been wholly spiritual. While I was with you I loved you with a strong love; absent from you, I shall love you no less. Had it been possible I should have wished to remain with you to the close of my life, but God has willed otherwise. I can never sufficiently thank you for the exceeding kindness and friendship you have ever manifested towards me, the sense of which will be with me to the last as a sweet and grateful remembrance."

Guglielmo Marconi

Although Rome has largely been wrought to enthusiasm by the coming of King Edward VII. and Emperor William II., and especially by their visits to the Vatican, it has not forgotten the glory that attaches to the name of Guglielmo Marconi, the new genius of Italy. The arrival of this practical scientist at the Roman Station was the occasion of a most notable demonstration. The "Sindaco," Mayor of the city, Prince Colonna, welcomed him in the name of the city; but that did not suffice, for the people removed the horses from the carriage, and drew it themselves to the hotel where Marconi stayed. The citizenship of Rome was afterwards bestowed upon him at the Capitol, and a most enthusiastic reception

awarded him. In his reply to the kindly words of Prince Colonna, he spoke with hesitation and as if he did not find his words readily. His mother, who was a Miss Jameson before her marriage and is a native of Ireland, explained to some sympathetic friends near her, when her son was receiving these honors that he was never very much of a speaker, but had always been a silent and thoughtful boy. His English, she said, was far freer than his Italian, and his recent constant custom of speaking English has added to his difficulty in talking Italian with the fluency of those who surround him in Rome.

The discourse he pronounced in the presence of the King and Queen and a very select and intellectual assembly on his discovery and the advantages to be derived from it was notable for its scientific accuracy and its elegance of expression. His time here is a succession of occupations, meetings and festivities. His portrait on postal cards rivals in popularity the portraits of King Edward and Emperor William.

He delivered the second of his lectures on "Telegraphy Without Wires" in the great Hall of the Roman College. He repeated, with the exception of the commercial considerations, the same lecture he had already delivered in the Capitol on Thursday last. He spoke at more length, however, on the popular part of his lecture and on the practical application of his discovery, dwelling specially on the results recently obtained. He related the conclusions that others had come to, who have had experience of the "radio telegrams," that no distance limits the propagation of electric waves over the earth's surface or over the ocean when the energy of transmission employed is proportionate to the distance to be reached; the earth does not interpose barriers to communication; the solar light has the effect of diminishing the field of irradiation of the electric waves, and renders necessary a greater employment of energy; and other influences affecting the application of this force were considered and discussed. He concluded by quoting the declaration of one who has used this medium of communication, that is to say that wireless telegraphy has entered into the great field of practical application, and that its power is not confined by limits of distance.



MR. M. F. MOGAN.

The above is a splendid cut of Mr. M. F. Mogan, ex-Provincial Organizer of the Catholic Order of Foresters. Mr. Mogan is a candidate for the office of Provincial Trustee at the coming convention of the Order, which takes place in the city of Peterborough, June 9, 10, 11th of this month.

The work he has accomplished since his connection with the Order, particularly his work as organizer, has stamped him as one of the most consistent and enterprising members and his election to the Provincial Board is a foregone conclusion.

Mr. Mogan resigned the position of Provincial Organizer to accept a prominent position in the Custom House, Toronto. He is a member of St. Joseph Court No. 370, and is one of the representative Catholics of the city, being attached to St. Paul's Parish.

The Catholic Register, with the rest of his many friends, wishes him every success.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Lynch, late of the City of Toronto, in the County of York, spinster, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1897 ch. 129, sec. 38, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Mary Lynch, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April A. D. 1903, are required to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to McBrady & O'Connor, Canada Life Building, 46 King street west, Toronto, solicitors for Annie Crosbie, the executrix of the said deceased, on or before the 25th day of June, A. D. 1903, their names and addresses with a full statement of particulars of their claims; and the nature of their security, if any, held by them, duly verified by Statutory Declaration.

And take notice further that after said 25th day of June, A. D. 1903, the said executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to those claims of which they shall then have notice, and the said executrix will not be liable for said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by her or her solicitors at the time of said distribution.

McBRADY & O'CONNOR,
 Solicitors for Annie Crosbie, Executrix.

Dated at Toronto this 1st day of June, A. D. 1903.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Proceedings at the Eighty-fifth Annual Meeting

A SATISFACTORY REPORT

It Shows Largest Profits for Quarter of a Century—The Election of Directors

The eighty-fifth annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Montreal was held in the Board Room of the institution at 1 o'clock Monday.

There were present: Hon. George A. Drummond, Vice-President; Sir William C. Macdonald, Messrs. E. B. Greenfields, James Ross, Charles Alexander, W. H. Evans, T. Irving, F. S. Lyman, K.C., James Kirby, K.C., G. F. C. Smith, James Tasker, Henry Dobell, R. Hampson, Michael Burke, E. K. Greene, Lieut.-Col. Prevost, A. W. Hooper, A. T. Taylor, Albert Piddington, M. S. Foley, D. Morrice, James Skeoch and John Morrison.

On the motion of Mr. F. S. Lyman, Hon. George A. Drummond, Vice-President, was unanimously voted to the chair in the absence of the President, Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.

On the motion of Mr. Henry Dobell, seconded by Mr. James Tasker, it was agreed "That the following gentlemen be appointed to act as scrutineers: Messrs. F. S. Lyman, K.C., and G. F. C. Smith; and that Mr. James Aird be secretary of the meeting."

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

The report of the Directors to the Shareholders at their 85th annual general meeting was then read by Mr. E. S. Clouston, General Manager, as follows:

The Directors have pleasure in presenting the 85th annual report, showing the result of the Bank's business of the year ended 30th April, 1903:

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th April, 1902	\$ 165,856.09
Profits for the year ended 30th April, 1903, after deducting charges of management, and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts	1,813,483.66
Premiums on new stock	965,468.00
	\$2,944,807.75
Dividend 5 per cent., paid 1st Dec., 1902	\$600,000.00
Dividend 5 per cent., payable 1st June, 1903	620,000.00
	1,220,000.00
Amount credited to Ret. Account	1,000,000.00
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward	\$ 724,807.75

Since the last annual meeting, branches of the bank have been opened at Birch Cove, Bay of Islands, Newfoundland; Raymond, Alta.; Collingwood, Ont.; Paris, Ont., and Spokane, Wash., U. S.

The Bank has acquired the property at the corner of Hollis and Prince streets, Halifax, and went into occupation in May last, and has also purchased the premises it has been occupying, under lease, at Amherst, N. S.

A special general meeting of the Shareholders was held on January 7, 1903, at which authority was taken for the following purposes:

To increase the Bank's capital by \$2,000,000, making it \$14,000,000.

To apply for an Act of Parliament to sub-divide the shares of the Bank into shares of the par value of \$100 each;

To appoint the first Monday of December as the date upon which the annual general meeting of the Shareholders of the Bank is to be held in future, instead of the first Monday in June, as heretofore.

The Head Office and all the branches have passed through the usual inspection during the year.

STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL,
President.

Bank of Montreal, Head Office, 1st June, 1903.

GENERAL STATEMENT

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 13,379,240.00
Rest	\$ 9,000,000.00
Balance of Profits carried forward	724,807.75
	\$ 9,724,807.75
Unclaimed dividends	3,940.01
Half-yearly Dividend, payable 1st June, 1903	620,000.00
	10,348,747.76
	23,727,937.76
Notes of the Bank in Circulation	\$ 7,968,972.00
Deposits not bearing interest	21,899,154.27
Deposits bearing interest	71,698,785.04
Balances due to other Banks in Canada	453,331.41
	101,820,122.72
	\$125,546,110.48

ASSETS.

Gold and Silver coin current	\$ 8,196,245.10
Government demand notes	4,719,861.75
Deposit with Dominion Government required by Act of Parliament for security of general bank note circulation	360,000.00
Due by agencies of this bank and other banks in Great Britain	2,429,755.41
Due by agencies of this bank and other banks in foreign countries	4,552,248.82
Call and short Loans in Great Britain and United States	24,043,278.00
	34,025,282.33
Dominion and Provincial Government securities	455,697.46
Railway and other Bonds Debentures and stock	8,136,235.53
Notes and Cheques of other Banks	3,932,005.14
	\$49,905,327.31
Bank Premises at Montreal and branches	600,000.00
Current Loans and Discounts in Canada and elsewhere (rebate interest reserved and other assets)	\$74,767,257.28
Debts secured by mortgage or otherwise	141,500.51
Overdue debts not specially secured (loss provided for)	134,025.48
	75,042,783.27
	\$125,546,110.48

E. S. CLOUSTON,
General Manager.

Bank of Montreal, Montreal, 30th April, 1903.

ADOPTION OF THE REPORT.

Hon. George A. Drummond moved:

"That the report of the Directors now read, be adopted and printed for distribution among the shareholders."

It is usual, he observed, for the presiding officer to make some remarks at this particular stage of the proceedings, but in view of the fact that we shall have another meeting in six months, under the new and altered date, it seems to me unnecessary to detain you with any observations of mine. I can only say that the statement now in your hands is, in my sure, one which you will all agree is extremely satisfactory. It shows the largest profits of any of the Bank's statements for the last twenty-five years, although some indication may be drawn from the fact that in earning that profit, the business of the Bank has enormously increased. In 1876, when the profit to which I have referred was realized, the assets of the Bank—an indication of the business done—stood at \$37,500,000, and to-day, according to the statement in your hands, they stand at \$125,000,000; so that the old story is repeated, which is that to earn an equal amount of profit, you must now do a very much larger business; in this case, three times or more. With these remarks I put before you the motion I have already made.

The motion was seconded by Mr. E. B. Greenfields, and it was carried unanimously.

Mr. B. A. Boas moved:

"That the thanks of the meeting be tendered to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their attention to the interests of the Bank."

This was seconded by Mr. Charles Alexander, and was unanimously agreed to.

BY-LAWS ADOPTED.

It was moved by Mr. A. W. Hooper, seconded by Mr. A. T. Taylor:

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it's always easy to get good results where the quality is right.

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CEYLON TEA

Is the purest and most healthful of all teas. Sold only in sealed lead packets. Black, Mixed or Natural GREEN. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. By all grocers. Never sold in bulk.



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 JOHN CHALKTON, M.P., Vice-President
 GEO. H. ROBERTS, Managing Director

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 Arrive in Toronto 1.15 p.m. and 8.15 p.m.
 Family book tickets now on sale at General Office, 64 King St. East.
 W. E. FOLGER, Manager.

"That by-law No. Three shall read as follows:
 "III. For the management of the affairs of the Bank, the Shareholders, at each annual general meeting, shall elect, by ballot, a Board of nine Directors, who shall be capable of serving as Directors during the ensuing twelve months, or until they shall be replaced by their duly elected successors. Every such Director at the time of his election shall be, and during the then immediately preceding thirty days shall have been, and during his service as Director shall continue to be, the holder and absolute owner in his own and sole name and right (and not in any other right, or in trust for any purpose, person or party, or in trust simply, of not fewer than one hundred of the paid-up shares of the capital stock of the Bank. At every annual general election the outgoing Directors, and each of them, shall be eligible for re-election."
 "And that by-law No. Eleven shall read as follows:
 "XI. The Board of Directors may, from time to time, appoint local Directors for the management of the affairs of the branches of the Bank, and may fix their qualifications and remuneration, define their powers and duties, and revoke their appointment; but no such local Director shall at any time be appointed or serve as a local Director unless he be, and during his service continue to be, a holder in his own and sole name and right (and not in any other name or right, or in trust for any purpose, person or party, or in trust simply, of not fewer than twenty paid-up shares of the capital stock of the Bank."
 This was unanimously concurred in, after which it was resolved, on the motion of Mr. R. Hampson, seconded by Mr. J. Kirby, K.C.
 "That by-laws Nos. III. and XI., as amended, shall go into effect on 1st September, 1903."
 Sir William C. Macdonald moved:
 "That the thanks of the meeting be given to the General Manager, the Inspector, the Managers and other officers of the Bank for their services during the past year."
 This was seconded by Mr. James Ross, and was unanimously carried, the General Manager acknowledging the compliment.
 Mr. John Morrison moved, seconded by Mr. Albert Piddington:
 "That the ballot now open for the election of Directors be kept open until 3 o'clock, unless fifteen minutes elapse without a vote being cast, when it shall be closed, and until that time, and for that purpose only, this meeting be continued."
 This was unanimously concurred in, and a hearty vote of thanks was then accorded the Chairman, who acknowledged the same.

THE DIRECTORS.

The ballot resulted in the election of the following directors
 R. B. Angus, Esq.
 Hon. Geo. A. Drummond.
 A. F. Gault, Esq.
 E. B. Greenfields, Esq.
 Sir William C. Macdonald.
 A. T. Paterson, Esq.
 R. G. Reid, Esq.
 James Ross, Esq.
 Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, G.C.M.G.
 The President and Vice-President will, in the ordinary course of business, be elected at to-day's meeting of the Board of Directors.

Mosenthal's Mistake

The secretary of the hospital was pondering over the finances of the institution. A deficit of £15,000 had to be faced. The governors said, and he agreed with them, that some vigorous action would have to be taken during the coming year. But what action? The hospital was only one of many which had claims on the compassion and generosity of a well-meaning but somewhat heedless public. The usual advertisement setting forth their needs was appearing in all the newspapers, and the secretary racked his brains to invent some appeal which should stand out from the mass and touch the right people.

It was at so fortuitous a moment that the card of Mr. Julius Rosbaum was brought in. Hard upon it followed another, a man of medium height, dark hair and suave manner. The pattern of his face, added to a faint suggestion of being over-dressed, proclaimed the seed of Abraham. "You will not know me," he remarked to the secretary, "but I am the private secretary of Mr. Moses Mosenthal."

The secretary knew the name and disposition of every millionaire in the world. He had long given up Mr. Mosenthal for hospital purposes as a bad job, but he was a wise man and knew he might be mistaken. "Pray take a seat, Mr. Rosbaum," he said.

The visitor sat down and took up his parole. "Doubtless you know that Mr. Mosenthal has just sailed on a yachting cruise round the world."

The movements of the millionaire were all recorded in the guinea advertisement columns of the fashionable newspapers, so that the secretary was able to answer in the affirmative.

"Before he went," continued the visitor, "he was looking through the published list of deficits of the various hospitals; yours, I think, amounts to £15,000."

"He drew some papers from his pocket and referred to one of them. "Yes, that is quite correct," said the secretary; "unfortunately," he added.

"That includes the £11,000 due to your bankers?" Mr. Rosbaum asked. "Yes; £15,000 is the total deficit."

The private secretary took from his papers a number of checks and selected one which bore the name of the hospital. At the foot appeared the signature of Moses Mosenthal.

"Mr. Mosenthal instructed me to call on you and beg you to accept a check for the amount of your deficiency. May I take a pen? Thanks."

"He bent over the writing-table and wrote the amount—£15,000—words and figures, in the blank spaces. Then he handed the check to the secretary with the especial bow and smile which separate your shopwalker from your mere counter-jumper.

The secretary, clad in complete experience, was not proof against the suddenness of the event. "My dear sir," he began, "this unexampled generosity—"

"Not a word, please," interrupted Mr. Rosbaum. "I find my own satisfaction in being the instrument of Mr. Mosenthal's beneficence," he smiled in a peculiar manner—"and I am sure he would not listen to a word of thanks."

The speaker returned his papers to his pocket and took up his hat. "Oh, by the way, there is one condition," the secretary trembled. "Absolute secrecy, I mean. Mr. Mosenthal desires to remain anonymous in the matter."

The secretary breathed again. "You may rely on us, I assure you," he said.

"Thank you, I am sure we may," said Mr. Rosbaum.

They shook hands on the initiative of the secretary, and the instrument of Mr. Mosenthal bowed himself out.

As the fashionable announcements had stated, Mr. Moses Mosenthal was circumnavigating the globe in his magnificent steam yacht for his own pleasure. He was in the unfortunate position of being a millionaire who had not yet discovered his hobby. Founding universities had as little charm for him as losing international cups. He had been born with the capacity for becoming a millionaire, but apparently without other qualities. His early surroundings had consisted of pork in all its varying forms. He had rapidly become known as the Sausage King. But with unflinching instinct he had discovered that of all commodities money is the most profitable to deal in. To juggle with the tokens of industry while crushing the free interchange which they represent, that was the pursuit to which he had turned with untiring zeal. Had he continued in this career for which he was designed by nature he might have done still more harm, and so made still more ignorant that economic revolution to ward which his kind are hastening. But the wife of his bosom had decreed otherwise. Thus we find him retired from commerce, on board that ocean going mansion—the Argosy—selecting at the four quarters of the globe the entertainment of the mind for which he had so successfully distinguished himself.

It was at Colombo that Mrs. Mosenthal burst into his smoking-cabin and without warning threw her arms round his neck. "Oh, Moses!" she exclaimed, "how perfectly splendid! And you never told me a word about it." "About what, my dear?" Mr. Mosenthal inquired in genuine astonishment.

Mrs. Mosenthal disengaged herself and thrust into his hands the London newspaper which had been included in her embrace of her lord. "Read it!" she cried, "read it! I shall be a countess and sign myself Leah. Oh, Moses, you are a darling!"

Mr. Mosenthal took the paper and read the paragraph which had so moved his spouse.

"It has transpired that the anonymous donor who has paid off last year's deficits on the hospitals, amounting to upwards of £180,000, is Mr. Moses Mosenthal, the well-known millionaire. It is whispered that some distinction is to be conferred on Mr. Mosenthal, and his name is even mentioned in connection with the new peerages."

Mosenthal threw down the paper. "Great Solomon!" he shouted, "what is the meaning of this? There is no other Moses Mosenthal besides me."

Mrs. Mosenthal from being all fire became all ice. "Do not tell me it is not you, Moses. Do not say that my feelings have been trifled with and that you have not lifted us both to a higher social plane."

At another time Mr. Mosenthal would have heeded the note of warning in his lady's voice; but he had received too great a shock to even notice it.

"One hundred and eighty thousand pounds!" he exclaimed. "Why, I never gave a penny to a hospital in my life."

"The more shame to you!" said Mrs. Mosenthal. "I shall cable to the bank this very day," continued the millionaire. "Who knows what villainy is at the bottom of it? I believe those hospitals are capable of anything."

"Don't talk nonsense," replied Mrs. Mosenthal, in a voice of stone; "besides, you know perfectly well it is too late to cable to England to-day."

The occult influences which in the stillness of the night direct the destinies of married men baffle investigation. But the resultant phenomena may be recorded. Mr. Mosenthal did not cable to London on the following day, but the captain, to his great surprise, received orders to set his ship's head for England forthwith.

The return of the millionaire was duly announced among the movements of other important personages. Indeed, the newspapers had been quite busy with his name. He read accounts of his own career amazing in their detailed inaccuracy. He had begun life in fifty different ways, and with sums of money in his pocket varying from a half-penny to two shillings and sixpence. He became acquainted for the first time with instances of his own benevolence shadowing forth, though dimly, the familiar benefaction which had made him famous. Mrs. Mosenthal adopted all these incidents with the utmost readiness. She remembered particularly the most diverse and the most contradictory. She even persuaded Mr. Mosenthal that he remembered some of them, too.

The seal was set upon their fame when they arrived at Dover, for there, at the Lord Warden Hotel, Lord and Lady Howard de Howard, most exclusive of British aristocracy, on their way to the embassy at Paris, actually came up to the Mosenthals and entered into friendly converse. True, their talk was not of hospitals nor of hundreds of thousands of pounds, but their interest in the general welfare of Mr. and Mrs. Mosenthal was a marked advance on their usual frigid bow, an advance which the gratified millionaire and his lady attributed to its true source.

On the morning after Mr. Mosenthal's arrival in London the postman delivered a shoal of letters at his address. The millionaire did not wait for his secretary, but opened them himself. Half an hour later he entered his wife's apartment bearing two of them, which he placed in her hands without a word. The first letter was dated from the address of the Prime Minister in Downing street. It ran as follows:

"Dear Sir—I am instructed by Lord to express the hope that you will favor him with a call. Lord leaves London to-morrow and will return on the 15th proximo. He hopes that it will be convenient to you to make an appointment shortly after that date. I am, dear sir, your obedient servant.

"HENRY TREVOR."

Mr. Mosenthal interrupted his wife's exclamation. "Read the other," he said. The lady obeyed.

The secretary of the Royal Hospital presents his compliments to Mr. Mosenthal and begs to state that he will take the liberty of calling on him at 11.30 to-morrow morning in reference to very urgent business connected with Mr. Mosenthal's donation to the hospital."

"What does it all mean?" inquired Mosenthal. "I will tell you what it means," said Mrs. Mosenthal. "When I consented to marry you I overlooked the difference in our education and bringing up." (She had been a schoolmistress at the time of their nuptials and very glad to get him.) "Why did I overlook it?" "Why, indeed?" echoed poor Mosenthal.

"Why, because you said you would elevate me to the social station which I was fitted to adorn. Have you yet done so? I ask you, Mr. Mosenthal, have we ever really got any further than a Lord Mayor or two? With all your money, have we ever really secured the entire to the beau monde?" "But, my dear—" protested Mosenthal.

"Do not talk, Mosenthal, but listen. Here at last we have the opportunity—she waved the letters at him—"that is what these letters mean. If you throw it away, if you juggle the business—well you may be able to retain your own self-respect, but—but," Mrs. Mosenthal gasped for a peroration, "you will lose mine forever."

The opportune entrance of the lady's French maid brought the discussion to an end, and Mr. Mosenthal withdrew in a state of great mental perplexity.

Punctually at 11.30 the secretary of the Royal Hospital arrived. He was not alone, and in his companion Mr. Mosenthal was surprised to recognize the manager of the bank on which he drew his checks.

The millionaire bade his visitors be seated. Standing on the hearthrug with his hands behind him, he assumed a jaunty air which successfully concealed his real anxiety.

"Well, gentlemen," he remarked, "you look very grave; nothing serious, I hope; the bank has not suspended payment or anything of that sort?"

The two visitors began simultaneously to draw forth documents. "It is not exactly that, Mr. Mosenthal," the secretary replied, "but for us it is something almost as serious."

"Dear me! you alarm me!" said Mosenthal. "You are aware of the very liberal donation you made recently to our hospital?"

The eyes of his visitors were upon him. It is the first step which costs and Mosenthal took it. "Naturally I am—the newspapers will scarcely let me be ignorant of it."

The secretary and the banker were visibly relieved. "Well, yesterday morning I received this letter," said the former. Mosenthal took it with an unsteady hand and read:

"Sir—The check for £15,000, signed by Moses Mosenthal, which was presented to your hospital on the 4th ultimo, is forged. Yours faithfully, "NEMO."

The millionaire continued to stare at the paper after he had mastered its contents. As in a dream he heard the dry, business-like voice of the bank manager. "I have all the checks here, sir. They are our checks, but the numbers are not in continuation of your numerical series. The signature, if not yours, is an extremely good imitation; and the other particulars are in a hand which is new to us."

He handed the drafts to Mosenthal, who took them passively. "The total amount is £180,000?" he asked. "One hundred and eighty thousand pounds, fifteen shillings and sixpence," replied the manager. "And you have honored them?" "We have honored them."

Mosenthal was considering. On the one hand it was a very large sum even to him. To part with it was like losing a limb. But on the other hand—to be this morning Mosenthal the public benefactor, the friend of the Prime Minister, a prospective peer, and by a word to be cast back into the social limbo which Mrs. Mosenthal for the moment he had forgotten her. His mind was made up.

"Gentlemen," he said, laying the papers on the table. "I am much obliged to you for calling. We are evidently the victim of a foolish hoax. Let us hope the man who wrote this letter will get all the amusement out of it that he expects."

"Then the checks are not forgeries?" asked the banker. Mosenthal forced a smile.

"You have honored them and I do the same; let us leave the question of the signatures to this anonymous writer who seems so well informed."

The smile of the banker was not forced and that of the secretary was equally sincere. Thus Mosenthal made his mistake. The approval of Mrs. Mosenthal was his only reward, and that was short-lived. For, although he sent the Prime Minister a date, the interview never took place. Indeed, the proceedings of that nobleman's private secretary amounted to a series of snubs constituting perpetual check.

Six years elapsed before Mosenthal understood it all. His enlightenment came in the shape of a letter: "Dear Mr. Mosenthal—I think it is now time—the statue of limitation: being considered—that you should know why you gave £180,000 to the hospitals.

"When you had bought up all that work business you could in the State of Illinois you proceeded to undersell the others until they expired. Mine was one of them. This was a long time ago, but I know how to wait gave me much anxious thought before I decided that you should pay our forfeit to the hospitals. Of course, I could not be sure that an would come off, but I put the chance at even."

"I wrote the checks and presented them to the various institutions. "I sent the necessary paragraphs to the papers."

"I wrote the letter to you from the Prime Minister, and also one to the secretary of the Royal Hospital. I timed their arrival very carefully. I do not know that I have ever given more particular attention to any affair or been more satisfied with the result. Do not waste any time looking for me. You will find I am still "NEMO."

—Black and White.

Which Was The Coward

"Tired of digging in the sand already, Dick?" asked Gertrude Frew, with a mischievous glance at her cousin's idle shovel.

"Well, not exactly tired, but I like better to watch the sports of the little people over on the island," replied Dick, shading his eyes to obtain a better view.

"There are the Fisher boys, Dick and Ada Clark and the Murray children; I know them every one," looking in the direction of the island. "I mean to get papa's boat and row across to the place where they are playing. You must come along and get acquainted with them."

"All right!" exclaimed Dick. "I am always ready for sport, and if we can manage the oars we'll have a jolly time."

"I must run up to the house for the boat key and to tell papa that we are going," said Gertrude. Soon she came back looking somewhat gloomy, with the key dangling from her finger.

"Can we go?" asked Dick, cheerfully. "Yes, I suppose we can if we choose," answered Gertrude, crossly. "Come on and help me get the boat out."

"What did uncle say?" queried Dick, rather anxious to find out what had clouded his cousin's sunny face so quickly.

"Oh, Dick, what a bother you are!" retorted Gertrude, impatiently. "Papa was out—there!—somewhere. But I know he would have said 'Yes,' and I'll ask him when we get back."

"Let us wait until he comes back, Gertrude. I am sure he would not like our stealing away without his permission," said Dick.

"He won't care," snapped Gertrude, unlocking the boathouse door. "Why don't you help me to get the boat out?"

"Never mind about the boat now," said Dick, in a coaxing voice. "I am sure uncle would be angry, and I do not wish to displease him."

"I am going to have a boat ride, Dick, and you must do as I bid you. Climb in there and hand me the oars. Be quick, too!"

For once Dick refused to obey her commands; and when she found how resolute he could be when he took a stand, she exclaimed in a loud, angry voice, "You're afraid; that is why you won't go—afraid of papa and afraid of the water. You can't swim the least bit, you know, and you a boy, too!"

Dick turned very red at this thrust, for, boy though he was, he had never learned to swim, while his little tormentor could float and dive like a fish.

"I am not afraid, Gertrude, but I shall not go without uncle's consent," he said, quietly, yet firmly, as he turned toward the house.

"Coward! coward!" shouted Gertrude. "You're just as mean as you can be. Just think of a great boy allowing a girl to get such a heavy boat out by herself!"

During the rest of the afternoon she scarcely noticed him, and in the evening, when he asked her to take a stroll, she turned up her little nose and said, with all the scorn she could summon, "I do not choose to walk with cowards. How do I know but that you may get frightened at some shadow and run off and leave me?"

Dick bit his lip to keep back the hot words that almost choked him, and instead of going to the woods, as he intended, he turned into the lane that led to the railroad. He soon came back, looking flushed and excited, but, as he said nothing, Gertrude was afraid he was still angry at the cuttings words she had uttered.

A little later the spoiled child ran down the gravel walk to meet her parents, who had just come off the train. For once her father turned away from her caresses to clasp Dick to his heart, and she was sure his voice quivered when he said, "You are a brave boy, Dick, and your name will be remembered in many prayers to-night." Then, with Gertrude's hand in his, Mr. Frew told Dick and her mother how he had crept over the dangerous trestlework to warn the express, then due, that there was danger ahead, and how the train had come to a standstill just in time to prevent being ditched by an obstruction that some one had placed across the track.

"Oh, papa," cried Gertrude, "I've been calling him a coward all day out because he would not disobe me, but I see now that he is a hero while I am the coward. If I have one right I would have been with him when he saw the rocks on the track, and I might have helped him to save your life."

"You see, my dear," said her father, "people must have both physical and moral courage if they wish to be heroes."—Morning Star.

CHARLES DEVLIN'S MAIDEN SPEECH

London, May 29.—Mr. Charles Devlin delivered a very able maiden speech yesterday in the committee stage of the London Education Bill, and with great lucidity and force briefly restated the case for the Catholic schools. Mr. Trevelyan had moved an amendment to Clause 1 in the early stage of the proceedings to exempt the voluntary schools from operations of the Bill. All the old arguments about the endowment of denominational teaching were trotted out, and threats of a "passive resistance" movement were indulged in by the supporters of the amendment. Dr. MacNamara admitted that if the amendment were carried the voluntary Government would be starved, unless the Government made good to them in some way or other the financial aid which the Bill provides. Mr. Devlin ridiculed the argument about the endowment of religion, and with telling effect pointed out that whatever assistance Catholic schools would get out of the rates in the future would be simply their just right, inasmuch as Catholic parents paid rates as well as any other section of the community. He showed that not only did they pay their rates, but that under the School Board system in the past they were compelled to pay for the upkeep of schools to which they could not send their children, while at the same time they put their hands in their pockets to support by voluntary subscription schools in which Catholic children were provided with proper religious instruction.

Mr. Devlin said he felt he ought to offer an apology for intervening in a debate which so largely concerned the City of London; but the amendment which had been proposed would deal a very serious blow at schools which were dear to those with whom he was religiously connected, and he wished, therefore, to explain why he could not support it. During the course of the debate he had heard some reference made to the bitterness of the controversy about school matters in Canada, whence he came. He knew perfectly well what was at the bottom of all that bitterness. It was never due to those who championed the denominational schools. It was due to those who took very much the same line as was taken up by certain non-gentlemen on his side of the House now, and who wished to destroy the system of schools which had existed during a great number of years, and which had been given to Canada by an Act passed in the Imperial Parliament. He thought in this matter they should bear a little less about public rates, because the rates were simply given back proportionately to those who were paying those rates. The Irish members would certainly vote against the amendment, because it would deal a blow against a system of schools which had worked very well. He did not refer to the schools of the Church of England, about which he knew nothing, but to the Catholic schools, of which he did know something, and which he questioned if they would not compare with other schools which received so much promise from hon. gentlemen who would like to see Catholic schools done away with ("No, no," from Liberal members). They might say "No," but if the support was withdrawn it, if the contribution from the public rates was taken away, a very serious blow would be dealt at these schools. Of course, he understood that he belonged to an unpopular minority in this country—the mean, of course, a religious minority—because, in a political sense, they were a popular party just now (laughter); but he was sorry to say it was as he said. He had only to take up the newspapers in the morning to find the most bitter assaults possible, in some cases covert no doubt, but bitter assaults upon the religion to which he belonged over this very question. He and those who acted with him were in consequence bound to support the Catholic schools, because they felt that, as Catholics, they must send their children to schools conducted according to their own ideas (Irish cheers).

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

DOMESTIC READING

How pleasing to the Heart of Jesus are those who visit Him often and who love to keep Him company in the church where he dwells in His Sacrament.

Can that man be dead whose spiritual influence is upon his kind? He lives in glory; and his speaking dust is more of life than half his breathing models.

The great high road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing; and they who are the most persistent and work in the truest spirit will invariably be the most successful.

Unreflective minds possess thoughts that are as a jug dose water, by consuming them. In a disciplined mind knowledge exists like vital force in the physical frame, ready to be directed to tongue, or hand, or foot, hither, thither, anywhere, and for any use desired.

"Little presents keep up friendships," they say in the world, and one experiences this above all in religion; for men look at works, but God sees the intention; however, little one offers Him, provided that it is with a good heart. He receives it, and it is agreeable in His eyes. What fairy palaces we may build of beautiful thoughts, proof against all adversity, bright fancies, satisfied memories, noble histories, faithful sayings; treasure houses of precious and restful thoughts, which care cannot disturb nor pain make gloomy, nor poverty take away from us—houses built without hands, for our souls to live in. Charity or the love of God is productive of the greatest benefits. In fact, it effaces the multitude of sins which a man may have committed, and I would say to all sinners who shall have imitated Mary Magdalen what I said to herself: All your sins are forgiven you because you have loved much.—Words of Our Divine Lord to Maria Lataste.

For three hundred years the mightiest empire the world ever saw strove with all its power to drive the Church of God from off the face of the earth. All that force could do was tried, and tried in vain. The Church withdrew itself, but it was still visible. It worshipped in catacombs, but bore its witness by martyrdom. When the storm was over-past, it ascended from the windings of the catacombs to worship in the basilicas of the city by the light of the noonday sun.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Some blunders and absurdities no doubt crept in; forget them as soon as you can. To-morrow is a new day; begin it well and sternly, and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day is all that is good and fair. It is too dear with its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the yesterday.

The habit of prayer is no burden to any one, for we can pray worthily at any time, in any place, and in any posture. Even the motion of the lips is not necessary; the mind and heart can be engaged in it while we read or converse or go about our daily work. Moreover, prayer produces a delicious feeling of hope and rest in God, and this feeling is worth more than all the happiness that wealth can purchase or the world can give.



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Children's Corner

HOW REMI REDEEMED HIMSELF. Agnes Fraser Saucman in June St. Nicholas tells this story of French Canada.

I wonder how many of my young friends have ever been in the French country. I do not mean the land beyond the sea, but that part of Canada, on the shores of the Lower St. Lawrence, populated almost entirely by French Canadians; for there are hundreds of small villages between the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the city of Quebec in which the English language is but rarely heard.

The children who inhabit this region would be quite an interesting study to those of you who have enjoyed all the advantages of the education to be found in towns and cities.

These young Canadians are as hardy and self-reliant as the animals with whom they frolic. They learn self-dependence from infancy, for they are usually so busy that there is no time to teach them any pretty baby ways or otherwise pet them.

One summer I accompanied a friend on a sketching tour among these quaint, primitive little villages, that remind one so much of the Norman and Breton villages of old France.

When down on the beach we had often noticed with some curiosity, the half of an old canoe, or dug-out, in which the children used to play "boat." We learned that the other half did duty as a feeding trough for the pigs. It has been ingeniously sawed in half when too old to serve its original purpose. I had sauntered down one morning to watch the incoming tide, when I was startled by seeing two very small children, one a sober-faced boy of six or seven years of age, and the other a chubby-faced little girl of five, drifting in deep water, paddling about in the half canoe. I was horror-stricken, but I saw at a glance how matters stood.

The children while at play had unintentionally dragged their "play" boat down to the water's edge, and the tide had come up and floated them off, and they, all unconscious of their danger, were delighted to find themselves in real water, and commenced paddling as they had seen their elders do.

As long as they kept the open end of their craft out of water they were comparatively safe, but what if one of them should happen to shift his or her position? I shuddered to think of the consequences. What was to be done? I dared not leave them and go for help, I must not even call for it, for fear of alarming the children. I felt rooted to the spot, and looked around in a bewildered manner, when I noticed a boy strolling up the beach near me.

Now I had learned to dislike this particular boy very much. He was a boy who seemed to be perfectly indifferent to other people's good or ill will. And yet I can't say why I personally disliked him, as I had never seen him do anything downright wicked; his pranks I always thought were chiefly the result of thoughtlessness. At his appearance the children would scatter, while he would beat down their sand houses and mud forts. He was always ready to provoke a game of stick-ups with any one not older than himself. In fact, he seemed to have no friends but the dogs, and they followed him everywhere. And this boy—Remi Duval by name—was the only creature to whom I could turn in this emergency. I at once bade him run for help; but he did not take the slightest notice of me, but stood staring stolidly out at the children. I again addressed him, this time in plain tones: "Oh, Remi, dear Remi, go run like a good boy, and find someone to save poor little Pierre and Marie! See, I'll give you this," temptingly holding up my penknife to allure him.

Still he heeded me not, but stood gazing out to sea, apparently quite indifferent. I was in despair, when, all at once, I saw him wade out until the water came up almost to his neck. Then, with one plunge, he was floundering about, beyond his depth. A new horror seized me. Three children would now perish, instead of two. But, no! Presently I saw this boy, who was but fourteen years of age, strike out vigorously until within reach of the frail fragment of the canoe, which he touched gently—just enough to give it a movement. This he did at intervals until it was within my reach, when, wading out into the water, I quickly drew the canoe in, and the children were saved without ever having been conscious of their peril.

But where was the brave boy who had risked his life to save his little neighbors? How my heart smote me for ever having entertained an unkind thought of him! Fortunately he soon emerged from the water, in a half-fainting condition, and as I tenderly helped him home I asked: "Where did you learn to swim so well, Remi?" "I didn't know myself I could do it," he replied. "I never swam out any further than that buoy there before."

"Well, why did you go then?" "Well, some one seemed to keep saying: 'Go, Remi, and save the kiddies,' and I had seen my father and the big boys do it, and I thought I'd try it."

"But, strange to say, from that day there was not a better or a more daring swimmer along that coast than the young hero of the half canoe."

and, best of all, there was no one the children more enjoyed having take part in their games than this same Remi Duval, whose first noble act of heroism seemed to have driven all the unkindness out of his heart and transformed him into the faithful defender of all the smaller children from that time forth, whenever or wherever they might happen to need him.

He allus wuz a-sayin' That life had little hope; He had no opportunity— They "wouldn't give him rope," An' he allus wuz a'rollin' like a bar-rel down the slope!

An' the worried-out community, They let him have his say, Anticipatin' trouble In every whichaway!

But some of 'em made up their minds they give him rope some day!

An' they picked 'em out a saplin'— Made arrangements all complete, An' run him down 'n' out o' town 'To a secluded beat; An' give him all the rope they could— 'bout ten an' twenty feet! —Atlanta Constitution.

"Oh, yes, he used to consider her very dainty and graceful." "And doesn't he think so now?" "No, I believe he saw her eating asparagus the other day." —Philadelphia Press.

Husband (angrily)—I never saw a woman as hard to please as you are. Wife (calmly)—My dear, you forget that I married you.—Chicago News.

"Doesn't that sunset scene strike you as being decidedly mediocre?" asked the amateur. "Er—no," said Mr. Gaswell, examining the painting critically. "It looks to me as if it was all yellow ochre."—Chicago Tribune.

Miss Gidday—What did he say when you told him I was married? Miss Speitz—Well, he seemed surprised. Miss Gidday—Did he ask when it happened? Miss Speitz—No, but he asked "how it happened." —Philadelphia Press.

Here is one candid author who tells the truth to his journal: "I generally take a run every day—but not for exercise. The butcher and the baker are either on my doorstep or ten yards behind me. That's why I run!" —Atlanta Constitution.

Husband—I wish I knew where I could find a buried treasure. Wife—Never mind, dear, I'm your treasure.

Husband—Yes, but you are not buried.—Chicago News.

Mamma—Johnny, I shall have to tell your father what a naughty boy you have been.

"Our young fellows have too much of their fun ready-made for them," said one. "Look at those baseballs, which my young gentleman of ten or fifteen, with his allowance of several thousand dollars a week—the other grined—'more or less, buys by the dozen, throws around and loses. I doubt if he has so good a time as I did. Ever make a baseball?"

"Hundreds of 'em. Hundreds of 'em. Do you remember how we used to watch for the old rubber boots so we could use the heels?"

"Yes, indeed! Real rubber they were then, too. Made a fine core. If you didn't start with a good core, the other fellow's ball would bounce higher. A fellow was pretty poor stuff that couldn't bounce his ball over the shed."

"And mother used to give us the yarn. That never seemed extravagant to her, although maybe she objected if we spent a nickel for candy."

"I used to get enough yarn to make a ball from my old Aunt Emma as pay for holding five skeins."

"Did you put that hard twine on the outside before you put on the cover?"

"Yes. Fine, hard twine or small fishline. That was a little more expensive, but—well, I made good balls!"

"So did I. My brother taught me to cut the cover from old boot tops. Quarters, you know—pieces shaped like pieces of orange peel."

"Yes, I've made 'em that way, too, but sometimes we cut the leather in two dumb-bell shaped pieces, like those balls in the window there. Then we sewed 'em with waxed thread."

"Say, I'm going to teach that boy of mine to make a baseball. There are some things absolutely necessary to a liberal education. Good-bye."

"Good-bye! I suppose I shall see you at the directors' meeting at 4?"

A GENTLE-MANLY BOY. Let no boy think he can be made a gentleman by the clothes he wears, the horse he rides, the stick he carries, the dog that trots after him, the house that he lived in or the money that he spends, admonishes a writer in The Western Advocate. Not one or all of these things do it, and yet every boy may be a gentleman. He may wear an old hat, cheap clothes, live in a poor house and spend but little money. But how? By being true, manly and honorable. By keeping himself neat and respectable. By being civil and courteous. By respecting himself and others. By doing the best he knows how, and finally and above all, by fearing God and keeping His commandments.

"I've de President's boy wuz sick dey took his boss up ter his room ter see him." "Mebbe so, but when I fall sick, fer land's sake don't bring de mule than the young hero of the half canoe." —Atlanta Constitution.

"And you say she is happy with her second husband?" "Happy! She ought to be. She's got him so subdued that she makes him sprinkle the flowers on the grave of Number One!"—Baltimore News.

Dub Boy—Flashleigh always was lucky. They say he married a little girl just loaded with money. Club Boy—So everybody thought at the time, but it seems now that it was a little money just loaded with a girl.—Town Talk.

Miss Angell—And what are you doing for your rheumatism? Miss McFee—Deed, an' I don't need to do a thing for it; it's able an' willin' to work for itself.—Life.

"Funniman has a dry sort of humor." "Yes, his jokes are enough to drive one to drink, if that's what you mean."—Town and Country.

"Has your husband a book-plate?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle, as she sat down in a delightful corner of the new neighbors' magnificent library. "No," replied her hostess, "Josiah never has got one of them yet. He says he'd rather keep his'n in the cases, because they git so dusty when you lay them on a plate."—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHEN ONLY A BOY. When the King of Spain was little more than five years of age a famous sculptor was engaged to make a statue of His Majesty.

The sculptor had great difficulty in finding a pose for his subject which should be at once spirited and natural, and sat one day in a brown study, regarding the boy as he looked out of the window.

All at once the sound of a band of music was heard in the street. The King sprang up, and brought his hand to his forehead in the military salute.

"The flag, sir! the flag!" the boy exclaimed. "Salute it!"

The sculptor had found the pose he sought, and made the statue represent the King in the act of saluting his country's flag.

As he was at work the boy asked the artist: "Are you going to make me big?" "The statue will represent Your Majesty a little larger than you are," said the sculptor.

"Well," said the royal youngster, "I want you to make me very, big, with a long mustache!"—Chums.

THE HOME-MADE BALL. Two grown-up boys of sixty were standing in front of a window in which were displayed all sorts of games and sporting goods. There were several boxes full of baseballs which ranged in price from ten cents to a dollar and a half. The Youth's Companion tells what the sexagenarians had to say:

"Our young fellows have too much of their fun ready-made for them," said one. "Look at those baseballs, which my young gentleman of ten or fifteen, with his allowance of several thousand dollars a week—the other grined—'more or less, buys by the dozen, throws around and loses. I doubt if he has so good a time as I did. Ever make a baseball?"

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EXPRESSIVE. "I am quite put out," said the Lamp. "It's all over with me," observed the Lid. "I'm very much out up," commented the Hash. "Heigho! I'm tired," sighed the bicycle.

"As for me, I'm simply done up," returned the Parcel. "I wish," growled the Penknife, "you'd all follow my example."

"What's that?" they chorused. "Shut up!" said the Penknife. And then the curtain fell and the scene terminated.—Answers.

"POLL-PARROTTING." A parrot and a dog were left in a room together. The parrot, out of mischief, said to the dog, "Sic him."

The dog, seeing nothing else, went for the parrot and tore out about half his tail feathers before he escaped to his perch. The parrot, after looking himself over and reflecting a little said: "Poll, you talk too much."

There are many people, old and young, who would do well to remember this story.—Our Dumb Animals.

THE SIGN OF THE STORK. In a certain town in Norway the figure of a stork appears on the church and over many of the houses. Tourists who go there often find on sale on every hand images of the stork in silver and gilt or craved in wood. The story of the origin of this sign of the stork is unusual and most interesting. The hero of the tale is Conrad Jonassen, whose name will be forever associated with the stork.

Many years ago, when Conrad was a boy, a stork built its nest on the roof of the house. Conrad and his mother fed the bird, and so encouraged its return.

In time the boy went to sea. One day the ship fell into the hands of pirates, and Conrad, with his shipmates, was sold into slavery in Africa.

Hardships and indignities of all sorts were heaped upon them for three years. One day Conrad saw a stork flying about overhead and was filled with homesick longings. He whistled to the bird, as he used to do at home, and to his delight the stork came near and finally alighted, as if expecting to be fed.

"He had nothing to give the bird then, but the next day he saved a part of his breakfast, hoping that the stork would come again. It did, and for several days continued to come.

At length it occurred to the homesick slave that the stork would soon be flying north again, and like an inspiration came the thought that by means of the bird he could send a message which might possibly fall into the hands of friends.

He wrote a few lines on a bit of tough paper and bound it fast to the stork's leg. A few days later the bird disappeared.

One day Mrs. Jonassen noticed the stork, which had returned again to its nest on the roof, picking at something on its leg. She fed the bird, caught it and removed the bit of paper. Fancy the mother's feelings when she found it to be a message from her own son, long since given up for lost!

It would be too long a story to tell of the interest of the parish of the money raised, the expedition sent to rescue Conrad and his mates. All this took place, however, and Conrad Jonassen came home. In after years he became a rich man and did much for the welfare of his native town. The stork was never forgotten, and it is small wonder that it became the emblem of the Norwegian town.

THE REAL "PERCY WYNN." There was a boy from whom I literally copied Percy Wynn, says Father Finn in Benzie's Magazine. I don't know the boy's name, don't know where he lived nor what's become of him. Many years ago, when I was studying philosophy at Woodstock, Md., I spent a day in Washington. Traveling on the street with Father Ziegler, a Jesuit of the New York-Maryland province, I met the original Percy Wynn. He was a genuine mamma's darling; beautifully dressed, with eyes blue as an Italian sky and hair of the goldenest. Seeing that we were clerigymen he made up to us. Father Ziegler succeeded in drawing him out. I contented myself with listening and drank in with delight his naive speeches, his "Yes, indeeds" and "No, indeedies" and all the little tricks of voice and manner which afterward gave me the subject for a whole book. I was in the boy's company for not more than ten or fifteen minutes, and neither of us, I am sure, imagined that those few minutes were to afford matter for two long stories of boarding school life. Had it not been for the tact and agreeable manner of Father Ziegler the little fellow would not have revealed himself to me, and I doubt whether Father Ziegler to this day knows how much he had to do in helping me to the composition of "Percy Wynn."

Three years passed before it occurred to me to use my little Washington friend as a character, and then it came about in this way. I was again at Woodstock finishing the course in philosophy, which had been interrupted by a long attack of illness. One day I received a letter from the Very Rev. Rudolph Meyer, now English assistant to the father general of the Jesuit order. In it he spoke encouragingly of my

writings, made some judicious criticisms and suggested that I should write a story about boys, in which the leading character should not use slang.

"I'll do it," I said to myself, and forthwith I began to consider what possible sort of a boy could be in a boarding school and not use slang. Presently my little friend of Washington flashed before me, and within a week (being too ill for serious study) I had written the greater part of "Percy Wynn."

THE STUMP VILLAGE. "It's the horriddest thing I ever heard of!" said Susie, sitting up straight in the hammock.

"Yes," echoed Abbie, "it's the very horriddest! To think that Uncle John would take our lovely big field away from us just for the sake of a cross old hooking cow that everybody's afraid of and nobody likes!"

"It's only for one day," said Aunt Fannie, looking up from the peas she was shelling, "and you know, dears, there isn't any other place to keep the cow until her owner comes after her. It's too bad, but Mike made a mistake and brought her up from the pasture a day too soon."

"But one day is so many when you've only five days left to stay in the country!" objected Susie, almost tearfully. "You know mamma doesn't like us to play along the roadside. Uncle John doesn't want us running over the cabbagees, and the only other place there is left is the little south field."

"And there isn't a thing there," said Abbie, "but just stumps—old, dried-up trees!"

"Why!" cried Aunt Fannie, laying aside her work and putting on her big garden hat. "Is it possible that you poor, abused children have never owned a stump village? When I was a little girl I used to play all summer long with my stump houses. Bring all your littelst china dolls and come with me. I'll show you a beautiful game."

When they had reached the south field, down went tall Aunt Fannie on her hands and knees, and with a big kitchen knife she began to scrape the soft dead wood from the side of an old pine stump. When it was all nicely hollowed and the bits of soft, pithy wood were thrown away, the ground near the stump was scraped smooth, soddled with pieces of green moss for a lawn, and the inside of the stump, which looked really quite like the inside of a house, was supplied with rustic furniture made from twigs.

"This is my house and lot," said Aunt Fannie, "but since I haven't any dolls, I shall be obliged to make some poppy people to live in my cottage, and to sit on rustic benches under the trees I am going to plant."

"I choose this stump!" squealed Susie, quickly grasping Aunt Fannie's idea. "I've enough little green acorns to make a lovely fence all around my lot, but my house is to be a palace. See, it looks just like one, with little turrets all round the top."

"I'm going to have a farm," announced Abbie. "This stump with the spreading roots is to be my house because it's almost hollow already, and there's another little stump behind it that'll make a beautiful barn. I'll make a looking-glass duck-pond in the front yard, and all my flower beds shall have tiny pebbles round them for borders. But what'll I do for ducks?"

"White beans make beautiful ducks," said Aunt Fannie. "I used to use speckled ones for hens. I'll give you some of both kinds when you are ready for them."

"I know," cried Abbie, darting off, "where there is some coarse sand that'll make the nicest gravelled walk! I'll bring enough for everybody. I can carry it in my hat."

"Of course we'll have to have a church and a schoolhouse," suggested Aunt Fannie. "We might have a post-office, too."

"And stores and a public library," added Susie, quickly falling in with the idea. "Why, this is going to be the loveliest game we've ever played, I do believe!"

So, indeed, it proved; for every minute of the next five days, except when they were eating or sleeping, the two little girls stayed in the stumpy south lot, which had, thanks to Aunt Fannie, suddenly become the most interesting place on Uncle John's farm.

The stump village grew and grew, until it threatened to become a city; tiny winding roads and long straight streets were laid out, artificial streams with bridges over them made it as much as the china dolls' lives were worth to walk in the public park, and Aunt Fannie's poppy people gave wonderful concerts in the opera house, which was made from the very biggest stump of all.

Indeed, so fascinated were the two little city girls with their stump village that—would you believe it!—they never went back to the big green field, with its fringe of beautiful trees and its patches of oxeye daisies and black-eyed Susans, except for just long enough to say good-by to their chattering playfellows, the brook—Caroline W. Rankin in Youth's Companion.

GREAT MEDICINE.—Toni, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have

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